JOHN BULL, JANUARY 29, 1938 VOL. LXIII, 1650.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

FOOD COSTS MORE *but* SUPPER NOURISHMENT NEED NOT!

Here's how to increase nourishment and cut costs

One cup of Bournville Cocoa equals food value of two eggs

Families, working men, growing children, housewives themselves—*must* have their full nourishment for supper every night. How can they get it now that food prices are rising? Cocoa is the answer. Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa. It's food and drink in one cup. Energy-giving, sleep-giving, bone-building, health-making, nourishing! 28 cups for 6d., and remember, a cup of Bournville has the full food value of two eggs!

No wonder millions of careful housewives are giving their families cocoa every night for supper.

Young Mrs. Phillips has her work cut out running her home and two children. Not much to spare in money, especially with food costs rising. But their suppertime cocoa is a fine answer to the nourishment problem. Three cups a night. Food & drink in one. 6d. a week.

Bert Phillips needs all the energy he can get for this job. His supper must be substantial. That's why his wife sees he has his Bournville. Grand food for a working man!

Teddy Phillips will be playing league games soon if he goes on the way he's started! That football is a present from Cadbury's for collecting 61 Cocoa coupons. If that isn't a picture of health, what is? He's a suppertime cocoa fan!

On official figures, food which cost you 2/- in 1933 now costs 2/4, an increase of one-sixth

★

A ¼-lb. tin of Bournville Cocoa will make one cup every night for a week for a family of four. 28 cups of hot, energy-giving, sleep-making cocoa from a 6d. tin.

★

One cup of Bournville Cocoa made with milk has the food and energy value of two eggs.

★

32,000,000 tins of Bournville Cocoa are sold a year.

★

Every tin of Bournville Cocoa contains free gift coupons.

★

Five thousand gifts are posted a day to users of Bournville Cocoa.

A cup of cocoa is a cup of food

Cadbury's

BOURNVILLE COCOA

6d. per ¼lb. tin. 11d. per ½lb. tin

Maintain the beauty of your Multicoloured TILE FLOORS

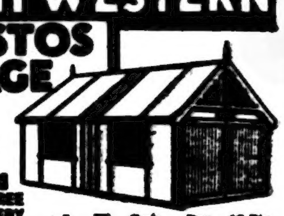
Cardinal TRANSPARENT polish will impart a fine glossy finish which brings up and beautifies the colours of the tiles. Easy to use and gives a lasting polish.

Also in Red, Green, Cream, White and Buff.

CARDINAL POLISH 7½d. & 6d.

CP12/3

SOUTH WESTERN ASBESTOS GARAGE



FROM 6'6 DOWN

250 MILES FREE LORRY DELIVERY

Write for illustrated Catalogue "S.B." if for Sheds, Garages, etc., or "G.H." if for Greenhouses.

L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
8	6	97/6	6/6	8/10
10	7	132/6	8/-	12/-
12	7	142/6	9/-	12/11
14	8	182/6	12/6	16/5
16	8	207/6	15/-	18/7

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE Co. [illegible] Ltd. Dept. 5 [illegible] RD., FULHAM, S.W.6. FUL. 1121

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 27

AMAZING OFFER

Buy Direct from the Manufacturer and save 33⅓%

Heavy White or Air Force Blue Woolly Blankets. D. Bed Size. Blue border, Whipped edges. Warm and enduring. All British manufacture. 5/- a pair, post 6d. 2 prs. for 10/-, post 9d., 4 pairs for 20/-, carr. paid. 1/- DEPOSIT SECURES. BALANCE WEEKLY.

5/- PAIR

4/- A Special Bargain Offer of Alhambra Quilts. D. Bed Size in Blue, Gold, and Rose, 4/- each, post 6d. Value cannot be bettered anywhere.

State colour required when ordering

MANCHESTER BLANKET CO., Dept. J.B., 38, Plymouth Grove, Chorlton-on-Medlock, MANCHESTER, 13.

THIS WILL KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME

Let your boys play Riley Billiards and they won't want to go out at nights. 8/- [illegible] brings immediate delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table—a real billiard table, not a toy—carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. Balance monthly.

E. J. RILEY, LTD. Accrington Works, Accrington, or Dept. 12, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1

Write to-day for Art List

THAMES UTILITY

STEEL BRACED CORNERS. STEEL TIED ROOFS.

Planed Framing and Weatherboards, Tongued and Grooved Roofs, Floors extra. Corners Steel Braced. Mortised and Tenoned Doors and Door Frames. Roofs Steel Tied. All windows open. Lock, Key and Bolts to Doors. Felt and Battens included.

THE "SHIP" GARAGE. SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES.

Lth.	Wth.	Ht.	Cash.	Dep.	12 pyts.
10	7	8	£5/11/-	6/-	10/3
12	8	8	£6/10/-	8/-	12/5
14	8	8	£8/0/-	10/-	14/6

Asbestos Garages See List G. Free Delivery England and Wales. Free Plans for Councils. THAMES UTILITY BUILDINGS, 7, WEST ST., ERITH, KENT. (Props.: Thames Steam Saw Mills, Ltd.) (Est. 40 years.) 'Phone: Erith 2672-3.

I'll show you how to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS

Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "*Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your treatment the best investment I have ever made.*" If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day.

Gilbert Stanley

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE LTD. (Dept. B.H.44), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

DON'T LET WEAK NERVES RUIN YOUR LIFE!

If you suffer from Weak Nerves, Depression, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, Blushing or any similar nerve-weakness, stop wasting money and let me show you how to conquer your nervousness before it conquers you! An absorbingly interesting book, describing a simple, inexpensive, drugless home-treatment, will be sent in a plain, sealed envelope without charge or obligation. Write NOW and you will be delighted to learn how easily you can acquire strong nerves, robust health and a happy, confident personality.

HENRY J. RIVERS (Dept. J.B. 27), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS

BY ALL THE BEST KNOWN MAKERS

From 1/- WEEKLY

£4.4. MODEL FOR 42/-

As used and recommended by Band Leaders all over the country.

HERE WE OFFER A VERY WONDERFUL BARGAIN "Buy an Accordion by a Famed Maker."

Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices by STELDENI. Piano-finished cabinet, tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple-chord action. Complete with shoulder strap. 21 Piano keys, 8 basses. Cash Price 42/-, or sent on receipt of 2/- First Instalment. Balance payable 4/- monthly until 45/- is paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Also superior de Luxe Model at 52/6, same terms. Write for fully illustrated list of models with 25 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass, etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms. The remarkably Low Terms for Monthly Payments ensure the immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illustrated list of Piano Accordions and other Musical Instruments post free. By Bonelli, Vlasinsky, Hohner, etc.

Bonelli, Steldeni, Vlasinsky, Pizzarelli, Graziano, etc., Hohner, etc.

Write for Illus. Piano Accordion List. Write for General Musical List

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.43), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

THORNS SHEDS

2'6 DOWN

All sectional. Easily erected. Fully Guaranteed for Cash or terms. Delivered Free or Carr. Paid Eng. & Wales. FREE Catalogue No. 52 from J. THORN & Sons Ltd. (Box 52) Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent. Tel. Bexleyheath 305

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash	or Down	& Mthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	47/6	3/6	4/6
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	61/6	3/9	5/7
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	67/6	4/6	6/1
9ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	82/6	4/6	7/6

A GOOD PIANIST Is always Welcome

There is a way to become a really FINE PIANIST and SIGHT READER. I will teach YOU quickly and enjoyably BY POST from ordinary music (no freakish methods), enabling you to read and play at sight any standard musical composition. No practice drudgery. Simple, interesting Training that you shall give delight wherever you go. I enrolled 80 adult pupils last week, have taught over 40,000 during 33 years, and I CAN TEACH YOU even if you do not know a note. Send for Free Book and advice.

Say Moderate, Elementary or Beginner.

Mr. H. BECKER (Dept. 420), 69, Fleet St., E.C.4.

BABY CLOTHES

30/- SECURE THE AMAZING BARGAIN—A NEW 75 CHARMING HAND-MADE MODERN GARMENT LAYETTE (Worth £5.) Ready for immediate wear (Winter or Summer). Latest short length or usual long style. Lawn, Lockknit or Wool Frocks, Chris. Robe or Wool Set, Wincey or Lawn Nighties, Wool Vests, Back Flannels, Body Belts, Overalls, Knit Coats, Suits, Pilches, Clutis or Carrying Shawl, Napkins, etc.—

SEND 2/- for Parcel on Appro. Guaranteed by Return Post. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J. B. [illegible], 60, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

Recent Purchasers write: "Exceeds all expectations." "Marvellous materials and workmanship." "A genuine bargain." "Exceeds the price paid." Over 4,000 such statements have actually been received from grateful customers.

SUTCLIFFE'S STORE SHED

Send for BIG FREE CATALOGUE

FROM 3/8 MONTHLY

Design S.S. Small Sheds, 25/-

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections. Easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied Free. (Floor extra.)

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash.	Monthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2 0 0	3/8
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	£3 [illegible] 0	5/[illegible]
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4 5 0	7/7
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£5 10 0	10/2

CATALOGUE FREE. Garages, 77/6; Greenhouses, 57/6; Aviaries, 42/-; Kennels, 27/-; Asbestos Garages, £6 5s.; Workshops, £4; Poultry Cabins, 23/-, etc. Carriage paid.

F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 69, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1.

BUILD A BUSINESS BY MAIL

Shopkeepers & Manufacturers.

If your trade is limited, so why not advertise in "John Bull's" famous "Shop Window" and sell countrywide? Expert advice on suitability of goods and advertisements written by "John Bull's" staff of specialists—free, of course. Details without obligation. Write:—The Manager, Mail Order and Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 30, 37/38, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

UKULELE BANJO

3/9 POST 6d.

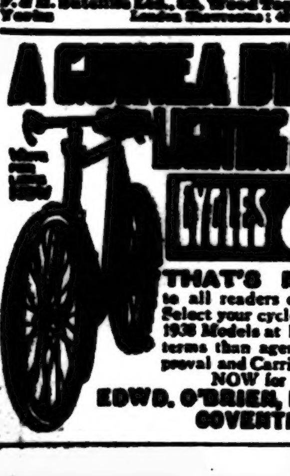
FREE UKULELE BANJO TUTOR with every order!

DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTION

These beautiful instruments are wonderful value and are offered to the public at ridiculous price of 3/9 as result of disposal of a huge purchase; therefore this offer cannot be repeated. In highly polished finish. Walnut finish with inset fretted finger-board, first quality vellum. Amazingly sweet tone. Heavily Nickel-plated fittings. An hour or so only required for a novice to master it with the FREE TUTOR. Send P.O. 4/6 to-day to avoid disappointment.

OXFORD STREET STORES (Dept. J.B.U.7), 7, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

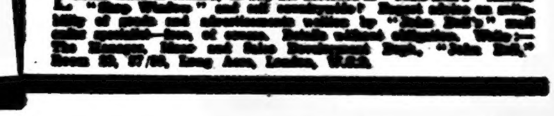


CYCLES 65/- CASH

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1938 Models at lower prices and terms than agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER



CASH THE COUPONS

"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 2 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/6, plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 2d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 37a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

3d.

SWEDENBORG 250th ANNIVERSARY

SPECIAL OFFER

SET OF 5 BOOKS FOR 2/6 POST FREE

In case, each book 350-500 pages, paper covers.

1. Heaven & Hell 2. Divine Providence 3. Divine Love & Wisdom 4. Heavenly Arcana 5. Life of Swedenborg

SWEDENBORG SOCIETY (Dept. B.) 20, HART STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- extra, we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Reversible REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, Browns, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets, 2 Rugs, and 2 Doormats for 20/-, Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

9/-

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

1/- A WEEK 47/6 CASH

BILLIARDS & SNOOKER

Table 50 x 26 ins., Billiard Cloth Bed; with Cues, 20 Balls, Marker, Triangle, Rules. Sent for 2/6 Carr. Paid. Promise 25 fortnightly payments of 2/-. Billiards only, sent for 2/-, & 17 payments of 2/-.

HAWAIIAN STEEL GUITAR

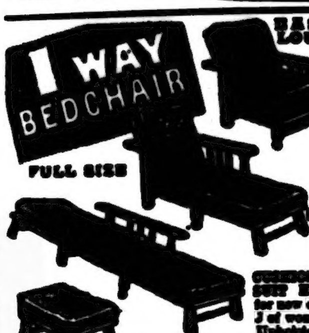
Brass-Fretted Fingerboard, Six Best Steel Strings, Adjustable Bridge; 3 ft. Long. In Blk. Leathercloth Case with FREE Tutor, etc. Sent for 2/6 Carr. Paid. Promise 21 fortnightly payments of 2/-. Big List—FREE

PAIN'S Presents House, Ltd., Dept. 20.D.B.H., HASTINGS.

LIST FREE

---

1 WAY BEDCHAIR



EASY CHAIR. LOUNGECHAIR. FULL-LENGTH BED. FIRESIDE SEAT.

17/6 OR 1/- WEEKLY

FULL SIZE

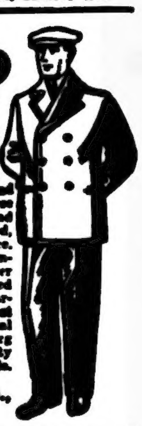
PATENT SPRING SEAT, SOLID OAK FRAME, TURNED LEGS, 5 VELVET CORD CUSHIONS, COLOURS TO SUIT EVERYONE. Send for new coloured Catalogue J of wonderful bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. *Carriage and Packing, England and Wales 2/6. Cheques, Reg. Letters or Crossed P.O.s to:—*

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD., 56, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

GENUINE LONDON BUSMEN'S

SUITS 9/9

Part Post 9d. extra.



The most remarkable bargain offered. Genuine London Busmen's Suits, consisting of Jacket and Trousers. Made of finest quality Navy Serge. Full double-breasted Jacket, leather-bound pockets and cuffs. Trousers of same material, all fitted with new waist linings. Ideal for Indoor and Outdoor Workers of every kind. These garments have only been slightly worn, and have all been thoroughly cleaned and pressed, and will give many years' real hard service. Originally cost 63/6, and must not be confused with similar garments offered at lower prices which have been officially condemned as unfit. Each garment has passed guaranteed official test. Sizes 34 to 44 Chest (Jacket); 32 to 44 Waist (Trousers), usual leg lengths. State chest, waist and inside leg when ordering. Only a small quantity available—immediate ordering advisable. Cash back if dissatisfied.

J. WHITEFIELD REID & CO., 20, Kirby St., London, E.C.1.

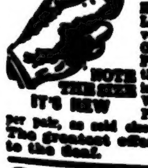
BARRIE GARDEN SHEDS

FROM **2/-** DOWN

	L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
DELIVERED FREE	4	3	25/-	2/-	2/3
ENGLAND & WALES	6	4	40/-	4/-	3/6
RAIL OR LORRY	9	6	70/-	6/-	6/2
Write for Illustrated Catalogue "S.B." for Sheds, Garages etc.,	10	7	85/-	7/-	7/7
or "G.H." for Greenhouses.	12	8	110/-	8/-	9/10

ROBERT BARRIE & CO
Dept. B.1, 9 PRINCESS STREET MANCHESTER 2. Tel. Blackfriars 0013

DEAF



HEARING AIDS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

NO BATTERIES—NO WIRES—ABSOLUTELY INVISIBLE. Try the marvellous new model Amplicelle. NO OTHER PARTS—NO RENEWALS—PERFECT HEARING. Fit right inside the ear. Complete in themselves. Wonderful Power. Price only £1 1s. per pair, as sold elsewhere at £5-5-0. The greatest offer ever made to the deaf.

NOTE THE SIZE IT'S NEW

NOTE THE PRICE **21/-** as sold elsewhere at £5-5-0.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now. D. & J. Hill, Ltd., Dept. D. 243, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Stn.). (Hours 10 to 6.) *Also at 431, Chester Road, Manchester. (Hours 9 to 5.) Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW!

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 27

7/9 POST 1/-

SURPLUS OFFER

'Flight Lieutenant' THREE-IN-ONE HEAVY FLEECE LINED Proofed COATS

ANNUAL STOCKTAKING SALE

These coats are the balance of an enormous order—small quantity more than were actually required. Cut military pattern with full belt. Prussian storm collar. Fawn coloured storm-proof material with heavy fleece lining. Adjustable sleeve band to keep out wind. Suitable for Flying, Motoring or Town wear. Exceptionally smart. A coat to keep out cold in the coming winter. All brand new and perfect. Chest measurements 34 to 44. Cost much more to make than clearance price of 7/9, post and packing 1/-. Proofing guaranteed two years. Limited stock. Don't delay. Gauntlet Gloves 4/6 per pair.

OXFORD STREET STORES
(Desk J.B.F.L.13), 7, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.
3rd Floor, next door Tottenham Court Road Tube.

PIANO-ACCORDION QUICKLY MASTERED by the HOHNER

Simple system of SELF-TUITION *Send for* FREE BOOK which gives a full description of the course for the players' pleasure and profit.

CUT OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AND SEND IT TO:—

HOHNER SCHOOL OF PIANO-ACCORDION PLAYING (Dept. J.B. 29 1), 179, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

HOHNER

THE WORLD'S BEST

HARMONICAS

ARE PLAYED BY LARRY ADLER, MORTON FRASER, LOUIS ALHARR, TED LEE and his Dandies, TOM SMITH and his Band, TOCADO and his Band.

WHY— Because they have proved by experience that all Hohner instruments are faultless in construction, faithful in tone, perfect in pitch and matchless in quality, which is the standard of the world. Models to suit every taste and pocket.

STOCKED BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE

HOHNER

HOHNER and **QUALITY** are inseparable terms; that is why Hohner is the only firm to give an eighteen months' written guarantee with every new instrument. Hohner, admittedly, are not the lowest in price, but they are highest in quality and the small extra initial cost of Hohner instruments is more than recovered in ultimate cost. Buy a Hohner and invest in an instrument of guaranteed quality.

A word about Hohner tone. Hohner has its own tone, it is the true accordion tone. It is a pleasingly soft, round and musical tone with ample carrying power. It can be said of Hohner that one of its finest qualities is its purity of tone combined with volume of power.

Free Booklet—"The Right Instrument to Buy" *and coloured brochure of 1938 models from*

HOHNER CONCESSIONAIRES, Ltd., (J.B. 29.1.) 179, Tottenham Ct. Rd., London, W.1.

CUCKOO! CUCKOO!

BANKRUPT STOCK

STOCKTAKING SALE LIMITED NUMBER

FULL THROATED *GENUINE BLACK FOREST*

CUCKOO CLOCKS

Bird bows and Cuckoos the time every quarter of an hour and hour with a clear but powerful voice. Very lifelike effect. Ornamental case handsomely and artistically carved in original woodland design. The movement fitted to these amazing clocks is of the keyless type made of solid brass. Once regulated by the adjustable pendulum it will give accurate time-keeping for years without attention. Limited number only for quick disposal at only 4/11 each, post and boxing 1/-. Sent absolutely complete with chain, weight, pendulum, etc., all ready just to hang on the wall for long and faithful service.

REDUCED PRICE **4/11** POST & BOXING 1/-

This opportunity may never occur again so to avoid disappointment be sure to send a P.O. for 5/11 quickly to

OXFORD STREET STORES
(Desk J.C.13), 7, Oxford St., London, W.1
3rd Floor. Next door Tottenham Ct. Rd. Tube.

SPECIAL OFFER

CHIMNEY SWEEPING

and Drain Cleaning Machines.

30ft. Finest Quality Canes fitted Best Brass Screws and Sockets. 18in. Bass Chimney Brush. Postage 1/-. Archimedean Drain cleaner included. Cash refunded if not satisfied. **12/6**

Other sizes: 40ft. 18/-, 50ft. 22/6, 60ft. 28/-, 80ft. 35/-, 100 ft. 43/-. The above are best quality. LEAFLET of Sweeps' and Drain Tools POST FREE.

S. TYZACK & SON, LTD. (J.B.38), 341, 345 & 345, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

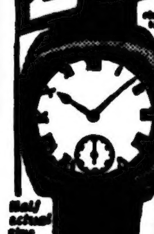
If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Prizes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and £1-4-9 at 1d. per punch. Agents working out special profit-sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list ... **3/9** post free.

Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER
(Punchboard Specialist),
46J, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.
TRADE SUPPLIED.

THIS SOLID GOLD WATCH

DELIVERED TO YOU FOR **2/6**



Our "Tru-time" Watches (unobtainable elsewhere) possess unique features, including "Tru-time" regulating mechanism, without which perfect time-keeping is impossible. Jewelled 15 Rubies, adjusted 4 positions, timed to minute a month. Hall-marked Solid Gold heavy case, and watch is guaranteed 10 years. Simply send name, address and 2/6 deposit. If satisfied, pay 3/6 fortnightly. Reduced price £4-4-0 only. Or send for Catalogue of other "Tru-time" Watches (Ladies' and Gents') Gold, in your Gold case, and free Chains, also 200 Bargains in Diamond Rings, etc. Satisfaction or Money Back.

Half actual size

OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE DIAMOND RINGS.

£3-0-0 2/- deposit
£4-0-0 2/6 deposit
£5-5-0 2/- deposit

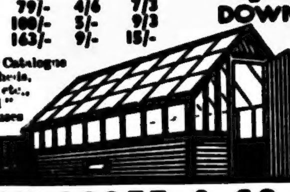
D. CUTHBERTSON
97, ELY HOUSE,
CHARTERHOUSE STREET, LONDON, E.C.1

SCOTT GREENHOUSES

L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12Pts.
6	5	52/-	4/-	4/8
7	5	58/-	4/-	5/3
9	6	79/-	4/6	7/3
10	6	100/-	5/-	9/3
15	8	163/-	9/-	15/-

FROM **4/-** DOWN

Write for Catalogue "SB" Sheds, Garages, etc., or "GH" Greenhouses



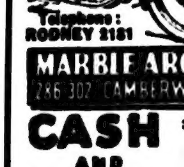
GEORGE SCOTT & CO.,
Dept. 5, THANET HOUSE, 231 STRAND, W.C.2 (opposite Law Courts) Cen. 2806

ROYAL ENFIELD MOTOR-CYCLES

BRITAINS GREATEST VALUE!

FROM **5/-** WEEKLY

DO YOU REALISE! that for as little as 5/- per week you can own a brand new **ROYAL ENFIELD** motor-cycle, the best that money can buy, made in Britain's finest motor-cycle factory. Prices from £33.10.0. Send for beautifully illustrated catalogues and particulars of our easy terms especially arranged to suit your requirements.



1,000 second-hand motor-cycles in stock from £5.

Easy terms to suit yourself.

Send for lists.

We are mail order specialists, and make buying by post a simple matter. Any motor-cycle delivered within 48 hours.

Telephone: RODNEY 2181

MARBLE ARCH MOTOR SUPPLIES Ltd.
286-302 CAMBERWELL ROAD LONDON S.E.5

CASH AND FREE GIFTS FOR ALL

INCREASE Your INCOME

Wonderful offer to Agents. Introduce the new and unbeatable 3d. and 6d. Double Value Club Cards to your friends and workmates. They will buy them, for not only can they obtain a wonderful range of FREE GIFTS, but because there are large WEEKLY CASH PRIZES in which you also share. Liberal commissions and bonuses and all postages allowed. Many Agents earning £3 weekly. Our cards are so popular that your commission will increase weekly. Full details from Dept. J.B.

SOCCER KING STADIUM WORKS WEMBLEY MIDDLESEX

NEVER MIND
THE FUTURE

BE LUCKY TODAY

AND SMOKE

BLACK CAT

MEDIUM CIGARETTES

10 *for* 4D. *also* **15 *for* 6D.**

EXTRA LARGE GREEN BAND 10 FOR 6D.

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

B.C. 59

JOHN BULL

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

THURSDAY, for week ending SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1938.
93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. *Telephone:* TEMPLE BAR 2468.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

DEAR SHELLS BY-ELECTION
MARY JANE'S OPPORTUNITY
DISHONEST INDEX FIGURE

KEEN workers are seldom clock-watchers, but good employers should be—at both ends of the working day. Time is money both for masters and men, but the masters are buying time and the men selling it.

And working time is appreciating in value. There is a growing tendency in industry to accept the new time "gold-standard" of the forty-hour week.

The International Federation of Textile Workers is discussing this subject at Blackpool now, and organised labour will not be satisfied until the standard is generally adopted.

One Clock to Watch

There is no organised labour in the home, and that is why the kitchen clock sets no time limit to the work of nearly two million domestic servants.

Even under the "model agreement," drawn up by the Advisory Council of the Domestic Services Exhibition, a twelve-hour working day seems to be taken for granted.

No wonder people say that "woman's work is never done!"

"Maid" to Measure

A seventy-two-hour week is too long for any worker. Nevertheless, there has been a lot of nonsense talked about domestic service recently.

For, in this great industry, it is impossible to clock on and off, like factory workers do. What the modern servant needs is a comfortable, labour-saving kitchen, a decent bedroom of her own, and clearly defined time off in which she is as free as any other worker.

Meanwhile, any intelligent and competent servant knows that she need not put up with harsh conditions or unfair working hours, for there are jobs in plenty.

The working schedule in the home is chiefly one for the maid to measure.

But if a Union does come into existence she should not have any doubts about the wisdom of joining it.

Spare Time—and Lean

Remember the story of the young blood with the new sports car who saved five minutes on the run from London back to his home?

Dad was not impressed. "Saved five minutes, have you?" he grunted. "Well, what are you going to do with it?"

Spare time is a boon when you can fill it; a curse when it has to be killed. Ask the unemployed about that. All their time is spare—and very lean.

Nowhere leaner than in the Distressed Areas. The National Council of Labour is holding a conference about them this week. Necessary and important.

Unfortunately, while conferences sit, idle men are still standing—at the street corners.

A Shell By-Election

Rearmament has always been an excuse for squandermania. It still is. In spite of all pledges to the contrary, the profiteers are already coining money.

Watch this Ipswich by-election. Mr. R. R. Stokes, head of the firm that offered to make cost-price shells for the War Office, will have some plain words to say about the profits which some rearmament firms are already making.

Sheer Profiteering

During the last war Mr. G. Crittall, an East Anglian factory-owner, annoyed a lot of "Brass Hats" by telling them that they were paying three times too much for shells.

They wouldn't believe him until, after a lot of fuss and bother and red tape, he was allowed to show them. Then he proceeded to turn out shells 60 per cent more cheaply. We expect a good many important men were very annoyed.

Mental and Lamentable

Most people know that mental ailments are on the increase, and everybody should know that early treatment makes a cure more likely. Hence the importance of persuading sufferers to attend mental hospitals voluntarily.

The Mental Treatment Act of 1930 was intended, among other things, to encourage voluntary admissions, but doctors generally seem ignorant of the benefits it confers in Section 5.

Dead Letter Act

At all events, the Commissioners of the Board of Control admit that "the Act is practically a dead letter so far as rate-aided admissions are concerned."

But it is also lamentably true that most of our mental hospitals are grossly overcrowded, and the position is getting worse instead of better.

Plague Spots

That is the Board's admission. Mr. George Gibson, general secretary of the Mental Hospital and Institutional Workers' Union, denounces this obvious scandal in stronger terms.

He says that conditions in many mental hospitals are so "appalling" as to threaten the sanity of normal folk, let alone mental invalids.

And he describes the overcrowding as something that the worst slums could scarcely match. He also asserts that "plagues of dysentery" are frequent among patients because of "almost mediæval" standards of sanitation.

Standing Room Only

Directly or indirectly, we pay for every penny wasted under a Government contract, but the public doesn't howl until it actually feels the pinch.

It has been howling, plaintively at least, about the standing-room-only ramp in many cinemas. Gold-braided commissionaires tell that lie only too often to patient queues waiting for the only seats they can afford—the cheap ones.

Some give up hope; some pay extra for better seats, and all are indignant when they discover cheap seats going begging.

We congratulate the L.C.C. Entertainments Committee upon its decision to fight this petty swindle. It should not be difficult. Councils need only refuse to renew the licences of proved offenders.

Crooked Yard-stick

Amusement—let's face it—is part of the cost of living. And a necessary part. For minds can starve as well as bodies, and we all need entertainment to keep mentally healthy.

No Government has yet recognised this fact. It will be at least another eighteen months before the present enquiry into the Cost of Living Index Figure is completed.

Never was there a more unreliable yard-stick than this Index Figure. Man does not live by bread alone, but the Index Figure allows for little else. It certainly doesn't include the cost of "baccy" and beer and pictures.

Cheated by Time-lag

We do not suggest that these things could be officially included. The fact remains, however, that there has been a considerable rise in the cost of prime necessities which *are* included in the Index Figure.

Latest figures show a fractional improvement. Unfortunately, workers whose wage rates are based on the official index are always victims of the time-lag between real price rises and official recognition of them.

And so it happens that to-day nearly three millions of them are being paid rather less than they should actually receive under bargains made with their employers.

Baby Boarders

We observe that instructions have just been issued to Infant Life Protection Visitors to keep a close watch upon paid foster-mothers.

Many of them are good women plying an honest and necessary trade, but there are 20,000 children boarded out and their welfare must be protected. And baby-farming still exists.

Pigeon-holed

So far, so good, but what has happened to the report of the committee which investigated child adoption scandals twelve months ago?

Sir Samuel Hoare might very well ask Sir John Simon, his predecessor at the Home Office, to tell him exactly where it has been pigeon-holed. And why?

When you want anything to go with a bang, never start with a muffled report.

Lawyers Take Our Tip

At long last the Law Society, not only sitting this week but "sitting up," means to protect the public against its own black sheep. We urged the need for this last October in an article pointing out that ruined clients don't get their money back even when the solicitor who robbed them is struck off the rolls.

Now the Society is to discuss a scheme for insuring all clients against embezzlement and for enforcing an annual audit of solicitors' accounts—long overdue reforms to which we called particular attention.

Slate clubs please note.

Poultry Forbidden

Many a managing woman is able to eke out a small housekeeping allowance by keeping a few chicken in the back garden, but tenants of Portsmouth's council houses are now prohibited.

We can well understand the City Council's dilemma. Some tenants complain that their neighbours' poultry is a nuisance to them; others resent the ban upon a useful and harmless hobby.

Right Lead

A petition has, in fact, been drawn up by poultry-keeping tenants in which they suggest various restrictions which would prevent the nuisance of cock-crowing and unsightly runs and houses.

Subject to such restrictions, they should certainly be allowed to keep their chicken.

For what Portsmouth does to-day, other corporations may do to-morrow.

Household Budgets

Nearly fourteen thousand household budgets having now reached the Ministry of Labour, Mr. Ernest Brown will have plenty of food for thought.

But, though he may browse upon these figures of weekly expenditure to his heart's content and digest them at leisure, they won't help him or the Government to find an answer to two and a half million women who are taking up our own indignant protest against rising prices.

Cheap Food Petition

Three monster petitions will shortly be presented to the Premier by Labour, Liberal and Co-operative housewives. We approve this campaign heartily, but the labels seem unnecessary.

For, no matter what her Party may be, every working woman must have this cause of cheap food at heart.

Your Watchdog Barks!

Junior office-workers left in charge at lunch-time should beware of man who staggers in clutching chest and saying that brandy alone can save him. Exacting hard-earned silver, he passes on to next office.

London magistrate says if you buy sealed packet which you believe to contain Treasury note you have no redress as long as packet contains a farthing. Remember this about all variations of "money-for-sale" trick.

* * *

New reason to avoid silly "send 6d. to first address" chain-letter racket—crooks are sending out thousands of post-cards on which first address given is always that of an accomplice.

* * *

Inspect with care "superfine quality" writing pads sold by door-to-door touts. Top sheets excellent, the rest rubbish.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Juliet said it First

and "John Bull" reader-writers still want to know

What's in a Name?

From the active runners list of Liverpool Boundary Harriers, of which I am president:

Messrs. Salt, Rice, Currie, Onions and Pickles.

Messrs. Green, Black, White, Grey and Brown.

And Messrs. Large and Small.—"Tiny" Rimmer, 4, Norgate Street, Anfield, Liverpool.

?

I have just attended a meeting at which the resolution was put by Mr. Cox and seconded by Mr. Henn.—C. B. Carter, 1, Bertie Terrace, Leamington, Warwicks.

?

On our temporary Christmas G.P.O. staff were Messrs. Death, Coffin, Tomb, Mourn and Divine.

They worked with the "regulars" Messrs. Rockett, Squibb, Sparks and Brock.

Recent colleagues were Messrs. Scarlett and Stains and Messrs. Sweet and Low.—L. M. Pusey, 33, Blighmont Crescent, Southampton.

?

Two relatives of my neighbour, sisters of the name of Foote, have married Mr. Head and Mr. Legge respectively.

Surely it is very unusual for three such names to be so related.—C. M. Lewis, 18, Chapel Street, Llandaff, Cardiff.

Job-Hunger

Where are the unemployed who want work? A dozen to whom I offered £3 weekly for ground-floor window-cleaning (hours 9 a.m. till 4 p.m.) refused the job

I announced, "I can offer a job," in the local reading-room. Everybody drifted away from the newspaper stand except a young fellow who was asleep.—David Scripps, 53B, Grand Parade, London, N.4.

Such rare experiences are often quoted in condemnation of unemployed, bulk of whom, nevertheless, make heartbreaking efforts to get that coveted thing—a job.

Law Gets Moving

Midlands rag-dealers give new-born chicks to children in exchange for rags.

The very exuberance of the children makes life impossible for the little things. Invariably they die. Surely the law isn't powerless?—E. K. Wood, 50, Butler Crescent, Bull Farm, Mansfield, Notts.

We have had similar reports from dozens of towns. It was ruled last week that rag-dealers couldn't give goldfish for rags—so now we can expect the other wicked business to be stopped.

Debtors—By Order

So the Willingdon Committee recommends more ranker officers. Excellent—but will it advise them how to live on the pay?

An officer's widow, dependent on my war pension, I am distracted by the unavoidable debts of my son who, leaving Woolwich, had two demands for subscriptions of £5 each and a mess bill of £10 against his first month's pay of £15.

My son has excellent reports—but payment that will be entirely insufficient for his simplest needs for ten years.—War Widow, Nottingham.

Mr. Hore-Belisha will need no proof of this. As an ex-officer, he knows it. Will he act?

Flag-Wagging

Is there anything in history that justifies any political Party—I don't care which—using the Union Jack as an election aid?—Thomas G. Branson, 262, Jiggins Lane, Bartley Green, Birmingham.

There is no justification for using the Union Jack—a small naval flag—on shore at all. The Union flag—generally miscalled Union Jack—has become the national flag of us all, whatever the colour of our ties, banners—or shirts.

Sun-Bathing Caution

Having soaked myself in sun-bathing last summer as a defence against winter ailments, I am now the carrier of a

persistent bad cough—a rare thing with me. What good are experts?—A. J. Cooke, 32, Wellesley Avenue, Plumstead Estate, Norwich, Norfolk.

Big temptation for us to say "We told you so," seeing that we have consistently warned that sunshine treatment should be taken under advice, like any other treatment that can do injury as well as good.

Witch Story

I have been astonished, on coming to live in the country, to find people who still believe in witchcraft. Sick cows and sheep are described as "bewitched," and I have had experience of folk who have paid to have "spells" worked on neighbours with whom they have quarrelled.—Mrs. D. Brougham, Baltonsboro, Glastonbury, Somerset.

Late Mr. Ramsay MacDonald held the view, which he often expressed to his friends, that belief in the black arts—magic and witchcraft—was growing.

Cycling "Tests"

By what right are certain schools compelling scholars who cycle to school to pass driving tests, pay 2d. for their licences?—C. Price, 234, Swinton Hall Road, Pendlebury, Manchester.

Hundreds of schools are doing it. Examination of a typical licence shows that a scholar seen riding dangerously can be "suspended" for varying periods. There is room on the licence for endorsements. There is certain amount of good in the idea, but (1) boys who cycle to save 'bus fares are often least likely to afford coppers for licence, and (2) schools are encroaching on the right of parents to say whether a child shall or shall not cycle.

Paul Prys

My friend, a small shopkeeper, tells me he is regularly being asked on behalf of door-to-door firms that sell goods by instalments to give private information about his customers. Is this new to JOHN BULL?—G. L., Thelwall Lane, Warrington, Lancs.

By no means. They even approach next-door neighbours. Such approaches should always be reported to the people who are the victims.

Foggy Story

Imagine my surprise, after travelling a whole day by train, 'bus and car through fog-bound Lancashire, to hear the wireless announcer's voice say unashamedly when I stopped for a cup of tea:

"The fog has completely cleared to-day."—F. Hardman, 57, (B) Squadron, Upper Heyford, Oxon.

Weather reports depend so much on reports from fixed stations, which may have been in luck that day.

Unwanted

My little son is five, the age at which compulsory education begins.

Proudly I took him along to begin his school career, only to be told that there's no room for him—I should have put his name on a waiting list.—I. Butcher, 78, Chatsworth Road, Cheam, Surrey.

National Union of Teachers often receive such complaints from parents, particularly from districts where houses grow like mushrooms and schools lag.

Hospital was Cautious

Don't infirmaries rather overdo things when they put your leg in splints for three weeks and bandage you up to look an impossible sight when all you have done—as I did recently—is to injure your knee?—Miss G. Harman, 2, Evans Place, Latchford, Warrington, Lancs.

Our own staff nurse impresses on all her patients that the injury the layman is apt to treat lightly is often more fraught with potential danger than an ugly and alarming wound, and we have yet to find her wrong in anything!

Talked to Death

Can you tell my wife and myself, and a few friends who like to spend an evening's enjoyment away from the din of a noisy world, where they can find a silent cinema? And don't promoters know that there is an assured patronage for silent films?—S. Ford, 14, Galsworthy Avenue, Chadwell Heath, Romford.

Film trade circles tell us there are about three silent cinemas left, all in north of England. One leading figure in industry hoped to run a season of "silent" classics in London, but found it impossible to arrange a proper service of films.

Wives

Coming from Scotland to live in England, one thing puzzles me.

Scottish wives get up to see their husbands off to work, no matter what the hour. Very few English wives do so.—Mrs. S. McQuillin, Rhymer's Cottage, Brampton, Cumberland.

One suggestion made to us is that much depends on occupation of the man—that wives of miners, shipbuilders, fishermen, furnacemen always see their husbands off. Such jobs, of course, abound in Scotland.

What "L" Means

I was obliged to carry "L" plates until I passed my driving-test.

Imagine my grandfather's surprise when, after the unwanted plates had been removed, an aged local stopped him and said: "I see that lad o' yourn has gotten car paid for." He believed "L" meant "Loan"—or on hire-purchase.—Jos. Watson-Cardwell, 13, Harlow Street, Sunderland, Co. Durham.

He must think there's far more ready money about than is actually the case. Majority of cars are paid for in instalments.

Trespassers

JOHN BULL tells of people who must trespass on railway lines to reach their work. Are you aware that every railwayman is a trespasser unless he is standing where his duties at that moment dictate that he should be?—Signalman, Glasgow.

We find our correspondent is right. Rule 15, standard to all companies, even forbids a man to cross the line except in the execution of his duty. He can walk beside the line only when it takes him to or from his job "by a prescribed route."

Ghost Story

Knowing the inside story, may I explain a recent Irish ghost?

A volunteer who sat up to find a reason for queer thumping noises had some floor-boards removed. On the

third night he was rewarded by seeing a rat ambling across the rafters with his leg wedged in a disused cotton bobbin.—John Clare, 21, Dhu-varren Park, Woodvale, Belfast.

Many "ghosts" have been due to the effects of underground streams on light wooden articles. Bamboo hat-stand that danced in Fenland cottage was merely doing what hazel-twig does in hands of a diviner.

Behind the Scenes

I am the wife of a professional footballer. So people envy me.

But they don't know. My husband has been transferred several times. It means breaking up our home, losing friends, upsetting the lives of our children, every time.

Women who do the envying just don't know.—Mrs. Gibbons, c/o 6, Douglas Place, Hanley, Staffs.

It is not infrequent for a footballer to be transferred six or seven times in a comparatively short playing career.

You are Invited . . .

AS a reader of JOHN BULL, to contribute to this page. 10s. 6d. is paid for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. for a photograph or drawing illustrating the story.

You may write upon absolutely any subject you wish.

But, whatever the subject, please keep your letters brief.

Mark your envelope "Voice of the People."

Address it to JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

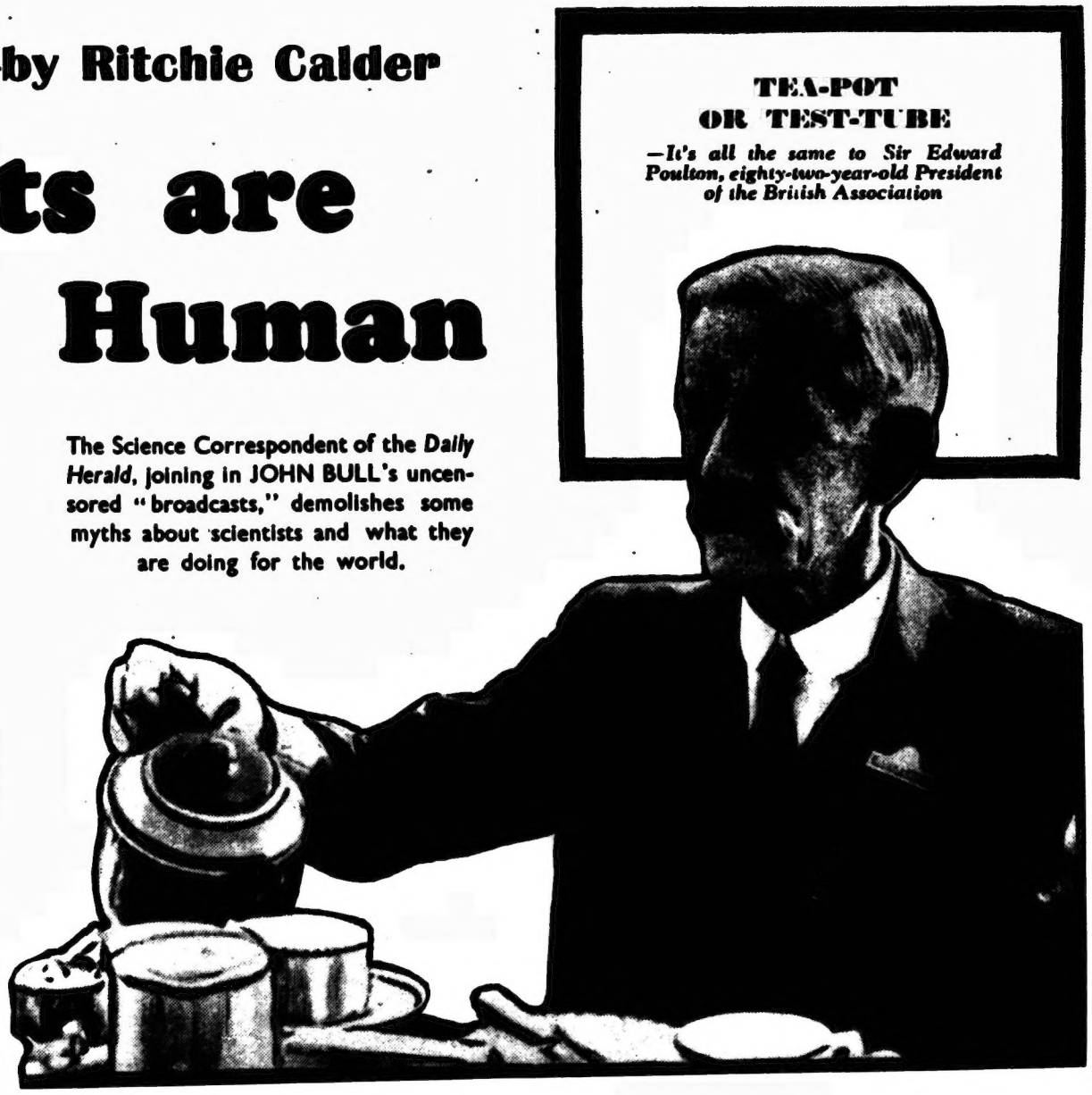
And there are other pages where your co-operation is cordially welcomed—pages where you can help us to help you. . . .

A. G. Gardiner ..... Page 11
Sir Wyndham Childs .... Page 13
Greatest of These— .... Page 28
Human Documents ..... Page 28
True Stories ..... Page 34

If I had my say—by Ritchie Calder

Scientists are Human

The Science Correspondent of the *Daily Herald*, joining in JOHN BULL's uncensored "broadcasts," demolishes some myths about scientists and what they are doing for the world.



TEA-POT OR TEST-TUBE

—It's all the same to Sir Edward Poulton, eighty-two-year-old President of the British Association

OVER the portals of Broadcasting House in London is chiselled the thought: "Nation shall speak peace unto nation."

I want to talk about those men who have made that great ideal possible in our time—the men whose energies and imagination are regarded by so many people to-day as being wicked and dangerous.

I want to explode the pathetically common conception of "terrible scientists."

If you want to know what scientists are really like, ask my children.

Before eminent professors and research-workers started visiting our house the youngsters thought of them as old, stooping men with bleary eyes and long white beards in sugar-loaf hats and long dressing-gowns decorated with the Signs of the Zodiac.

They rather expected that they could just say "Abracadabra," and turn people into toads, or mix something in a pudding-basin and blow us all to smithereens.

I have found that even grown-ups, although they may not think of them as pantomime magicians, are inclined to think of them as uncanny, remote sort of people who, in their laboratories, are always plotting new discoveries that will "blow things up," or, anyway, cause mischief.

But my children know them now as jolly, frolicsome folk, who, whatever their age, are extremely boyish in spirit.

The children have invented nicknames for them which would cause consternation in the austere precincts of the Royal Society. They stand by with tolerant disdain, while some "intellectual" plays with their toy trains.

They tumble them, irreverently, out of bed in the morning. And they welcome, boisterously, any scientific "uncle" who comes along.

Until one has seen scientists in their family circle or one's own, one is apt to be awed by their eminence or their knowledge.

☆

I used to be like that when I first began to meet them. I used to swot up, parrot-wise, some of the jargon of the particular branches of science to which they belonged and toss around the words like a Chinese juggler, just to impress them.

I never do now. My conversion, I think, dates from an occasion in a famous laboratory when, after wrestling with a scientist who was "explaining" his work, I went next door to his more amenable neighbour.

"I feel an awful dunderhead," I confided. "I have been listening to Dr. X for half an hour and still don't understand what he is doing."

"That's nothing," he said, "I've been working next to him for seven years and I don't know either."

So now when a scientist starts off about "the hormone secretions of the anterior pituitary of the iguanida," I just say gently: "Sit down, old chap, and teach me the A.B.C. of it."

They like that, because, just as a naval man resents a civilian saluting the quarter-deck, the scientist dislikes those who ignorantly pretend to know all about science.

Once, after the late Lord Rutherford had been expounding on the neutrons, positrons and the nuclear theory of the atom for half an hour, I said, "Now, how would you express that in oranges and pips?" And he did, too.

What a terrifying person Lord Rutherford must have been to those who knew him only as the world's greatest physicist and authority on the atom!

Remember how we were told that if Rutherford split the atom, the world would dissolve into helium?

I have seen atoms by the million split under his direction with no more fuss than the clicking of the mileage counter, borrowed from a car, which was keeping the check.

It did not destroy the world, but it led to artificial radium, to help, eventually, human sufferers, and it may lead to countless other human benefactions.

If you were the wife of my friend, who is one of the greatest authorities on electricity, you would know he could not be trusted to mend a fuse.

If you were married to my friend the famous biologist, you would never let him do the carving. He may lecture impressively about the structure of living things, but he makes an awful mess of a turkey at Christmas.

Believe me, "they are just human after all."

Not "just human"—"*very* human." And, so many of them, very ignorant.

I first felt at ease with them when I discovered that I knew so much more than they did. That is not boasting.

They knew the profound mysteries of their own branch of science, or of the piece of research they were engaged upon—closed books that I could only peep at timorously.

But I knew, like you know, about the conditions of modern life, about human fears and human suffering.

I knew, in fact, about men and women and little children, who make up what we call "society."

At first I reproached them with standing aloof while the discoveries they were making were being used unscrupulously or not used at all, with washing their hands of responsibility and with not coming out of their laboratories and tackling the problems which science was helping to create, or might help to solve.

But I stopped reproaching them when I found how uneasy they were, how in their own job, which each of them, in some way, considered to be benefiting mankind, they were being cheated and frustrated.

☆

And do not forget that, outside their laboratories, they were ordinary men.

If science was to be used to destroy, their homes and their families ran the risk of destruction as much as those of other people.

The scientists who evolved the internal combustion engine and gave us flying machines, some of which are, scientifically, more perfect than birds, did not foresee them as bombers.

The chemists who first recorded the fact that certain gases which they had discovered were death-dealing, did not snarl "A-rrrr! Here is something that will make men and women and innocent children writhe, tear out their lungs, sear their eyes, and make them vomit blood and die in agony."

No! They said: "Heaven forbid!"

Remember Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, which opened up the crust of the earth to the enquiring mind and avarice of men, enabled us to drive roads and railways through mountains, and helped us to tap the great energy of the hydro-electric schemes.

☆

He saw it used, too, to destroy humanity. And, in his horror, he endowed the Nobel Peace Prize.

With the backing of famous scientists, at the British Association meeting in 1932, we beat the big drum of a social crusade.

The British Association must provide a platform from which the scientists could speak freely and constructively on social problems where their expert knowledge might help.

That year the proposal was rejected, and the newspaper headline, "Progress slain with the Jawbone of the British Ass," rankled for another year.

But in 1933, my good friend Sir Frederick Gowland Hopkins, the President, then, both of the Royal Society and the British Association, made his historic speech in which he declared that science must tackle social problems.

To the everlasting credit of the British Association, it responded nobly.

When people ask me how, at all ages, scientists contrive to look so young—and if you could have heard Sir Edward Poulton, eighty-two-year-old B.A. president, chuckling over the jokes in his own address, you would know what I mean—I tell them it is because their training makes them unafraid of facts.

Their stock-in-trade is facts. You and I may try to dodge unpleasant facts, and worry ourselves grey-headed because we do.

They must face them, pleasant or unpleasant. Years of research may be disproved by one experiment.

Statesmen are always talking round facts.

For the good of us all, let us encourage our scientists to teach them that there is no peace and no progress that way.

Woodman, Spare that Tree . . .

Menace of the Missing Forest

Blazing the trail for the new forests that are springing up on the waste lands of Britain

Changing Britain's wastelands into woodlands is the romantic task of the Forestry Commission—a task the aim of which is not only to restore the neglected glories of the countryside but to add to the nation's security.

Yet Britain needs two hundred great new forests — 1,700,000 acres in all—before we can dispense with timber imports for three years.

SOON, one of the biggest tasks of the century is to be started by a small staff of experts.

It will be a detailed census of all the trees in British woodlands. Twenty years ago it would have been a gigantic undertaking. To-day, it will be greater still.

More trees are spreading their branches over Britain than at any time since the war. Mighty forests are being established to repair the neglect of centuries, to revive the ancient glories of our countryside—and to increase our security.

Cutting through West Suffolk towards the sea is a high belt of poor gravel soil known as Thetford Chase. From a wilderness of bracken and rabbit warrens, it is changing into an orderly tract of trees—*fifty millions* of them.

Already this transformation is well advanced.

On the six thousand acres of King's Forest, dedicated to George V on his Jubilee, oak and silver birch, laburnum and mountain ash delight the eye with their contrasting shapes and colours.

Across the three thousand acres of Roundham Heath, which a few years ago was a bleak, desolate waste, masses of pines are rising in all their sombre stateliness to brood over the avenues of young red oak, poplar and sycamore.

Elsewhere in this new East Anglian reserve, lovely old coppices that managed to survive amid the sea of bracken are being preserved to give variety to the vast pine forests and provide "breaks" in case of fire.

Here and there you find a little settlement where foresters are tending their smallholdings. Each family has a good cottage and outbuildings, livestock—fattening pigs, a milking cow, perhaps a small flock of sheep—and ten acres of land. The men are guaranteed 150 days' work in the forest a year.

It means not only a stronger Britain, but work for men who for years were left to rot in idleness.

Considerably more than five thousand men, women and children are living in the forest holdings, each of which costs about £500 to establish. The men, chosen by a panel representing the Ministry of Labour and the Forestry Commission, went with empty pockets.

To-day they own horses, cattle, sheep, poultry and goats valued at £48,000, and receive wages about four shillings a week higher than the local rate for agricultural labourers.

In return for their homes and ten acres of land, they pay an annual rent (on the average) of £14, including rates.

It is not a big way of pruning the unemployment figures. But it is a healthy, happy and honest way. Good news, then, that in time two hundred thousand acres round the distressed areas will be afforested, providing work for another two thousand of the unemployed.

And it all belongs to you

Some of the plantations are so well grown that they are being thinned out and the timber sold for scaffold poles and fencing.

The Chase is becoming a natural animal sanctuary.

Fallow deer roam among the taller trees; the red squirrel is seeking refuge from the murderous grey American tree-rat; rare English songsters are returning to make a new paradise for bird-lovers.

And it all belongs to you.

Not only to you, of course. You share it with the people next door, the slum-dwellers who have never seen a forest in their lives, farm workers and mill-girls—the public as a whole.

It is managed on behalf of the State by the Forestry Commission. A curious body, this Commission.

Its offices are among the tailors' showrooms in Savile Row, off London's Piccadilly, a long way from Whitehall. Its constitution is equally detached. No member of the Government sits on its board; its chairman, Sir Roy Robinson, is hardly known to the public.

Once it gets its annual grant from Parliament it is a law unto itself. A single member, Sir George Courthope, sits in the Commons and occasionally answers a question; otherwise it keeps its own counsels.

Its policy is the simple one of revolutionising the country's appearance. By working so quietly that few people are aware of the fact, it has become by far the greatest landowner in Britain.

From wilderness to woodlands

From Borgie, in northernmost Scotland, to the Isle of Wight, from Dunwich, on the East Coast, to Carnarvon, its estates are scattered across the map. Already it owns more than two hundred forests.

Up to the present its purchases amount to just over a million acres. To that must be added 120,000 acres of ex-Crown lands transferred to the Commission's control.

Of those million acres, about 620,000 are useable. The rest are of such poor soil as to be not worth planting.

Since it is your money that is being spent, this disagreeable truth might make you wonder. Why buy land that cannot support even a few trees?

Fortunately, the answer is a good one. It is the deliberate aim of the Commissioners to acquire only the sort of land that agriculture doesn't want; otherwise sheep raisers would complain that their pastures were being sold over their heads, farmers would lament that the State was putting them out of business.

So agents are touring the country inspecting derelict sites; wildernesses of bracken like Thetford Chase, bare hillsides, boggy or sandy stretches to which even the most optimistic German farmer would give only a contemptuous glance, but yet can be turned into healthy woodlands.

Often, to secure such a place, the Commissioners have to buy strips that are useless for any purpose. But the price always justifies the purchase.

On the average, no more than £3 an acre is paid!

Though no one will doubt that the price is all right, some critics assert that the Commission's intentions are all wrong.

For months there has been a heated squabble concerning the proposal to afforest the western and south-western dales of the Lake District, which comprise some of the grandest scenery in Britain.

Bishops have been metaphorically flying at one another's throats, peers have contradicted one another in their clubs with more spleen than would be allowed in the House of Lords, and newspapers have devoted columns to the opposing opinions of hikers, landlords and experts.

"To convert this area of superlative beauty to a forest of commercial conifers is to lay waste a large part of the nation's best playground," some say.

Others ask why bare hills should be considered beautiful, and hills covered with green hideous. They want to know if the Hartz Mountains and the Black Forest, in Germany, are not thought fine landscape.

Anyway, they add, the Commission has agreed to leave three hundred square miles in the Lake District safe from afforestation.

JOHN BULL will take no part in this controversy except to point out that the ugly severity of the proposed rectangular plantations will be relieved by the trees themselves when they grow to maturity. Meanwhile, a fringe of oak and beech should be planted round the pine woods.

Despite recent efforts, Britain is still the worst-wooded country in Europe.

Only 5 per cent. of our land is tree-stocked, compared with 25 per cent. in Germany and 18 per cent. in France. Of the 400,000,000 cubic feet of timber we consume in a year we produce less than 50,000,000 ourselves.

Mountains round the Welsh mining valleys bear silent witness to our long neglect of forestry. Many of them grew excellent forests.

Wales was able to provide all its own pit-props. To-day, Welsh collieries pay £750,000 every year for imported supplies.

So the Government has grown anxious. Perhaps it could kick itself. One of its minor follies during the 1931 economy panic was to wield the axe on forestry.

Fifty million young trees were scrapped, though they had cost £50,000 to grow and only one-fifth of the forest destroyed in the war had been made good; land acquisition was stopped, the number of workers' holdings reduced.

A different story to-day! The Forestry Commission wants to accumulate a three years' timber reserve in case of "national emergency."

This is the chief reason why more than ten conifers (pine, larch, spruce or Douglas fir) are being planted to every one hardwood, which means a

Lumbermen like these will soon be playing a great part in the nation's fight for security.

tree such as the oak, ash, poplar or sycamore. Conifers, you see, mature more quickly.

Besides, the cheap land bought by the Commission is rarely suitable for a fastidious monarch of the forest like the oak.

This winter a further 23,000 acres will be planted, apart from 3,500 in the distressed areas, which will bring the total acreage planted to about 330,000. In the thousand-acre nurseries, 117,000,000 seedlings are in stock.

For this purpose, though we may suspect the "national emergency" as having something to do with it, the Government has this year increased its annual grant to the Commissioners to £800,000.

Next year, when they intend to spend the record sum of £1,100,000, they hope for still more. Most of us will share their hope.

The grant, in any case, will not be a loss. No accountant has ever disputed their estimate that they will be able to return every farthing, plus compound interest at 3½ per cent., within eighty years. That interest rate may well be doubled by the rising timber prices and the coming world shortage.

Keeping beauty safe for ever

But we need not look so far ahead. The first plantations, laid down when the Commission was appointed in 1920, are already yielding pit props and within a few years will be producing first-class timber.

There are, besides, advantages that no figures can assess.

Look at maps of mid-Wales and Scotland; see the thick clusters of new State forests. The gaunt contours of barren mountains are being softened; sour peat lands are being perfumed by the scent of pines.

Think of the national forest park that is to enrich Snowdonia. Ten miles long and three wide, covering the Gwydyr Forest that was largely denuded in the war years, it will preserve the beautiful village of Bettws-y-Coed for ever.

Numerous footpaths and tracks will be safeguarded for public use. There will be extra facilities for ramblers and cyclists.

An old mansion will probably be converted into an additional hostel. The wild, rugged rocks of Snowdon and its valley approaches will remain untouched.

There are in Scotland the hundred square miles of what will eventually be the Argyll National Forest Park. Its hills and glens, its beautiful lochs, make this unspoilt and almost uninhabited district, long ago with great forests, again an asset of which any country might be proud.

Rebuilding our wooden walls

Its public camping ground, car park and hostels should enable it to become a resort of walkers, motorists and cyclists alike.

All this is not enough. At least another 200 forests (1,700,000 acres in all) will have to be afforested before Britain can dispense with timber imports for three years, and most of the potential woods are still owned by private landlords.

In the days when everyone knew that the Wooden Walls of Old England depended on our supply of oak, when landowners were gentlemen with country tastes and no worries about death duties, forestry flourished.

Now the great majority of private woods are over-thinned or under-thinned, stocked with inferior types or scrub, the trees badly grown, branchy and decayed.

When Westminster Hall had to be rebuilt owing to the ravages of the death-watch beetle, the only place where sufficiently large oak was available was Sir George Courthope's estate at Whiligh, Sussex.

Yet there is nothing to equal English oak in the world; nor can it be grown elsewhere.

So, as a remedy, the Forestry Commission offers grants and a profit-sharing scheme to assist local authorities and private owners.

An acre of oak or ash, planted and maintained, will receive a grant of up to £4; beech, sycamore or chestnut will bring £3 an acre, and so on.

On two private estates in Scotland and three in England, thirteen-weeks' courses are given to young men now working in the woods who want to qualify for better jobs. Free instruction, board and lodging are provided by the Royal English and Royal Scottish Forestry Societies.

Many woodlands, not big enough for the appointment of a highly paid forester, can be managed economically by a trained head woodman, who usually gets from 50s. to 70s. a week; these courses can supply the right type of men.

Landlords, moreover, are being advised that forestry can be a form of insurance rather than a liability in the matter of death duties.

They are told how a woodland planted forty years ago is now paying for the maintenance of a large staff of foresters, a saw-mill staff, waggoners, a three-mile forest railway, many horses and a heavy lorry.

There is also the practical encouragement given by the Men of the Trees, that international organisation of tree-lovers. Its founder, Mr. St. Barbe Baker, urges that afforestation can give a fillip to employment without producing more goods for immediate consumption and therefore causing so-called "over-production."

"Work would be found at once for twenty thousand men," he declares, "besides many thousands more who would be indirectly employed.

"We must use Britain's three million idle acres and the land—perhaps half a million acres—that goes out of cultivation every year.

"We can attack the dreadful unsightliness of the pit slag heaps by planting; the leaf fall of the trees would help to provide their own food. Hardly economic, no—but certainly necessary."

Few people will disagree. There is evidence that even local authorities are beginning to cultivate "tree sense." Leeds has actually coined the slogan, "A tree for every house."

Other authorities have yet to learn that trees would not only beautify the long streets of ugly, shoddy villas which disfigure many new suburbs, but prove an investment.

Let us hope the fact will soon filter into councillors' heads. But much more important will be the decisions taken at next month's conference on the possibilities of improving private woodlands.

If landowners can be persuaded to put their property in order, Britain will be a little more independent. If the Forestry Commission continues to extend its activities, desolate waste will be turned into green wealth as surely as it has been done in New Zealand.

So the gain will be to the whole country.

OPEN LETTERS

Sir GEORGE GILLETT,
Commissioner for Special Areas, England and Wales

DEAR SIR GEORGE,—Are the Distressed Areas being forgotten?

I predicted they would be. I said, when they were artfully labelled as "Special Areas" in the hope of persuading us that something was being done, that they would just be left to rot.

In the whole of last month you gave only four grants for urgent public health works in the vast districts where hundreds of thousands are idle and their families reduced to gaunt despair.

Three of those grants amount to just over £4,000. The fourth, for extending a Sunderland hospital, will eventually cost the breath-taking total of £43,000.

A few thousand pounds to revive prosperity in scores of ruined towns and pauperised villages!

* * *

I know the retort of our rulers.

They tell us that rearmament and the general improvement in trade are indirectly relieving the distress on the Tyne, in South Wales, Cumberland and the other districts which make up our industrial wilderness. They infer the problem will be solved without the need to embark on great public works.

That is a plain lie. You know—none better—the almost incredible misery still silently borne by men who have been workless for many years.

But I am not blaming you. I know you are starved of the money you would like to spend in converting this widespread distress into useful employment.

* * *

I know the pigheaded stinginess against which your predecessor fought; how his wise plans were contemptuously rejected and he resigned.

And I should not be surprised to hear that privately you throw up your hands in dismay.

It is often said that public memory is short. The next general election, I trust, will prove it long enough to remember how our Ministers are ignoring the plight of the areas which it is beyond your powers to aid.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE,
Cap d'Antibes, France

DEAR "L. G.,"—I speak for all my millions of readers when I send wholehearted congratulations to you and your charming wife on your golden wedding, reached this week.

Even from your sternest critics among them, because nearly every disagreement with you always ends on the words: "But he's a wonderful man, anyhow."

And wonderful you are. The only Minister in a tortured world to hold office throughout the war, you showed us then, as in the days of your greatest reforms, that our country's history would have been very different without you.

Yet you are far prouder of something that happened in the Boer War days. Your practice in London ruined because of your war views, you told your wife: "You must go back to mother, dear, unless you can get along in an attic on 30s. a week." And she replied: "Then it's London."

You say things would have been very different without her. And we say that of you. So here's long life and happiness to you both.—JOHN BULL.

The MEDICAL STAFF,
North Middlesex Hospital

DEAR SIRS,—No doubt you are right in putting an old lady, suffering from diabetes, on a diet. A typical day's food which you recommend includes egg and bacon, chicken, plums and cream, ham, salmon and cucumber.

But the old lady cannot get more than four shillings a week from the public assistance committee—and that only for six weeks!

Her dilemma is shared by thousands. Remember in future that, whatever you prescribe, the authorities insist on a bread-and-scrape diet for the aged sick. —JOHN BULL.

Lord SWINTON,
Air Ministry

DEAR LORD SWINTON,—A young pilot has been dismissed from the R.A.F. for passing a "dud" cheque. Though a first-class pilot, he finds his misdemeanour bars him from getting a job in any branch of civil aviation. But how far was the Service itself responsible for his conduct?

In a letter printed on our "Voice of the People" page, a widow shows how Army lads are forced into debt to satisfy Army snobbishness. We mustn't have it in the Air Force.

Nobody would want this young Service to have the millstone of such bad old traditions round its neck.—JOHN BULL.

"They won't give you the money . . ."

Mr. LESLIE BURGIN,
Minister of Transport

DEAR SIR,—Compulsory amalgamation of electrical supply companies is a step in the right direction. But one grave danger threatening is that any single man should obtain control of too many undertakings, with power to strangle progress towards cheap current and efficient supplies.

Monopoly is one of the worst evils against which President Roosevelt is fighting in America.

Any possibility of its happening here in such a vital service as electricity should be nipped in the bud at once.—JOHN BULL.

Dr. VINCENT NORMAN,
Bournemouth

DEAR DOCTOR,—In saying that medical appointments at hospitals too often go to men with "friends" at court, you are saying bravely and openly what is whispered in all our medical colleges.

I know of hospitals that seem to choose good Rugby players or cricketers with monotonous regularity.

There is only one proper qualification for such posts—the medical one. Let the B.M.A. see to it.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. F. C. LAY,
Headmaster, Doncaster Grammar School

DEAR MR. LAY,—I happen to know that the practice some very modern schools follow of sending scholars to local council meetings and generally watching public administration at work is frowned on by some die-hard educationists.

So I am wondering what they think of you, who feels that education for citizenship is not enough, and who intends to let his boys see as often as possible just what the great big world they are going to help manage one day is really like.

Keep on, anyhow. Fogeydom has got to be hurt if that great big world is to progress.—JOHN BULL.

The ELDER BRETHREN,
Trinity House

GENTLEMEN,—You get no bouquet from me for offering our lightshipmen a modification of their onerous two-months-afloat duty, which I have recently criticised.

For the industrial court had intimated that, unless you reached agreement with the men's union on the claim for one month afloat and one ashore, the court would make a compulsory award.

Evidently you have sense enough to trim your sails to the wind.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. and Mrs. EDWARD MILLER,
Largs, Scotland

DEAR SIR AND MADAM,—Your plight reveals official heartlessness in its most brutal form.

Because your three children were burnt to death in a fire it has been decided that you no longer need the council house that had been promised. Soon you will have to leave your temporary accommodation, none other is available in Largs, and you will be rendered homeless.

In the name of humanity, I demand that the town council shall not add to the tragedy of your bereavement.—JOHN BULL.

Hon. OLIVER STANLEY,
President, Board of Trade

SIR,—It is now over six months since the committee's report on insurance was published. Yet nothing has been done. "Under consideration" is your reply to any question. People are beginning to wonder if that really means permanent shelving.

Insurance companies as well as the general public would welcome the reforms it recommends. One of the most important is new legislation to govern solvency. There are others. Why the delay?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. R. H. BERNAYS,
Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Health

DEAR MR. BERNAYS,—How much longer are ratepayers in Roxburghshire to live in caravans and condemned houses because you are quibbling with the county council about the shape of a few windows?

While you are holding up the plans for new houses, these people concerned are having their health imperilled by water from leaking roofs and overflowing burns.

But that doesn't bother you, I presume?—JOHN BULL.

Sir PHILIP GAME,
Commissioner, Scotland Yard

DEAR SIR PHILIP,—Having been the first to herald the arrival of American gangsters to Britain when their own country became too hot for them, it has been good fun watching your boys "knock them off" one by one.

They didn't bargain on your speed in picking them up nor the firm handling of our judges, of which the twelve years at Dartmoor imposed by Mr. Justice Goddard on the latest of them is typical. British law is proved the best barricade against the guns of the gangsters.—JOHN BULL.

Sir SAMUEL HOARE,
Home Secretary

DEAR SIR SAMUEL,—Add to your reputation as a progressive Minister by tackling one of the worst industrial evils.

Every week, factory workers are killed or maimed because machines are left unfenced. And the maximum penalty for this shameful negligence of the employers is a mere £20 fine.

Don't wait for the accidents to happen before your Department takes action. Increase the number of your inspectors; see that employers who ignore their warnings and flout the law are liable to really heavy penalties.—JOHN BULL.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

Doctoring your Food

TO keep healthy you need not only enough food but good food. Often you are not getting it when you think you are.

Fears that butter is being excessively watered have just been expressed by the public analyst of Bethnal Green, Poplar, and West Ham.

He finds more than 16 per cent. of water in some of the samples he examines.

Actually, food adulteration is widespread. Seven out of every hundred foodstuffs, of all varieties, are proved to be "doctored"!

Lead filings in tea, talc in preserves, "cream" buns made from coconut oil, sulphur dioxide, and acid sulphates, new "fresheners" which have not yet been passed by the doctors—all these are being consumed by the public unaware.

No need to emphasise that you and your family must suffer as a result. No need to stress the law's weakness when a Midland grocer, found with a thousand pounds of impure goods, is fined £1.

No excuse for the other scandals of our food supply. Meat arriving at Liverpool is not examined; of the 150,000 tons of food landed at Tyne ports each year, little receives proper inspection.

The whole system needs drastic overhauling. Penalties for excess adulteration should be stiffened. In every part of the country, food should be regularly inspected or tested.

Good food is the first essential in a nation's life. It is time that Britain got it!

Plenty of food—but what good will it do them if it's faked?

Back to Erin—with New Hope

"I am an old subscriber to 'John Bull,' and read its articles with great interest. Particularly 'A. G. G.,' who is always so clear and fair on the subjects he writes about. I voice many others when I suggest Mr. Gardiner lets us know what he thinks of De Valera and his latest plan to be friendly," writes a woman reader. Here "A. G. G." discusses this subject with characteristic candour

By A. G. GARDINER

Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Dominions Secretary, is smiling with optimism for the new talks

Mr. De Valera shows that he is able to smile, too

LET us hope that the Ice Age in Anglo-Irish relations is breaking up. At all events, the negotiations which Mr. De Valera's visit to London began, and which were pursued in a new atmosphere of friendliness and good will, should result in something concrete.

And atmosphere is the thing that matters. It has been well said that if the English would remember and the Irish would forget the past they would get down to the business of living companionably in the present without any difficulty.

Cherishing of ancient grudges on the one side, and the forgetfulness that those grudges were due to great wrongs on the other side, have poisoned the atmosphere too long.

We both need to clean the slate and make a fresh start, with our eyes not on the past, but on the realities of to-day and to-morrow.

And it is because the new move towards an understanding brings that sensible course in sight that the De Valera-Chamberlain talks are the most hopeful incidents of the new year.

I do not propose to discuss who was to blame for bringing the present *impasse* about. I have a very clear view about that, and have expressed it when it seemed useful to express it. But that time is past, and what we need now is to stick to the realities of the present and the best way of getting out of the *impasse*.

It is the result of a vicious circle of events. Mr. De Valera appropriated the annuities payable under the scheme by which the Irish landlords were bought out.

Economic war

As England had to pay the interest on the purchase-money, she retaliated by putting duties on imports from the Irish Free State to balance the loss of the annuities. Thereupon the Free State replied with counter-tariffs.

The result has been an economic war which has been disastrous to both countries. If it has hit Ireland hardest, that is because the English market is practically the only market that Ireland has for her exports.

Under the effect of this conflict the agricultural industry of Ireland, which is her chief source of revenue, has been sore stricken, the country has been impoverished, and the flight across the Irish Sea in search of employment has grown in volume. But England has suffered too. She has many markets, but the Irish market is one of the most important of them, and the drying up of that market has been a heavy blow to multitudes of English manufacturers.

Suicidal folly like this ought never to have begun and must be ended. The negotiations now in progress are a welcome recognition of that, and they should not pause till the solution has been found.

It should not be difficult to find. The first thing to be done is to settle the annuities question.

This might have been accomplished at the outset by the submission of the matter to arbitration, but that expedient broke down on Mr. De Valera's disinclination to accept a court set up within the British Commonwealth and Mr. J. H. Thomas' insistence on that condition.

Arbitration might be the way out still, and the squabble over the character of the court ought easily to yield to a reasonable compromise.

Better solution

But I would suggest that there is a better solution. The question of the annuities might be linked up with another matter which Mr. De Valera has raised.

That is the question of defence. Under the Treaty of 1922 by which the Irish Free State (now to be called Eire) came into existence Britain is to have the use of certain naval stations on the Irish coast for the purposes of naval defence.

The reason for this is obvious. The North Atlantic sea route is vital to our existence, and, as Ireland commands that route, its security against attack is a cardinal point in our naval defence scheme.

We could not contemplate the possibility of an enemy Power in time of war being able to raid the harbours of an undefended Ireland and to use them as bases for cutting our Atlantic life-line.

But Mr. De Valera wants the unequivocal possession of his coast-line. Perhaps he wants this for sentimental reasons.

Perhaps because he fears that British naval stations on the Irish coast might at some time be a menace to Ireland herself.

This looks like an insoluble problem, but it is not so, given the right understanding between the two countries. On the contrary, it might be used to promote a final settlement of the Irish issue for all time.

Let me outline the compromise that is suggested. Mr. De Valera has no passion for this country, but however free he wants to be from our political interference he does not wish to be outside the British defensive system.

Ireland must be secure from attack, and since she cannot build a navy that would give her that security she must be dependent on some other Power.

Here we have a point of common interest. Ireland wants her shores protected and Britain needs an invulnerable Ireland for the protection of her chief sea route.

What he wants

The interest is common and the cause should be common.

The same situation has arisen in the case of other Dominions, like Canada and Australia, which are providing in some measure for their own defence in co-operation with the British naval system.

If Ireland is prepared to enter into such a partnership on conditions which leave no doubt of mutual security, the problem of the naval stations would be solved and the land annuities might be allocated as Ireland's contribution to naval defence.

And such a solution would have its bearing on another problem which Mr. De Valera put in the forefront in his talks in London. He wants a united Ireland.

All reasonable people would rejoice to see a united Ireland, at peace within itself and at peace with us.

But it would be difficult to imagine anything less calculated to bring a united Ireland into being than many of the recent policies of Mr. De Valera. Union cannot be brought about by force. It can only be brought about by the consent of the two Irelands.

That consent must be the product of confidence, good will and mutual respect.

Fine beginning

How far from being reached are these conclusions is only too apparent from the fact that the mere raising of the question of partition by Mr. De Valera in his London conversations is sending Ulster to the polls next month to register its opposition to union with its neighbour.

Much work of reconciliation has to be done before the union of the two Irelands can be brought within the scope of practical politics. But I can conceive of no better beginning than that I have mentioned.

It would settle the economic quarrel that had its origin in the annuities and it would give Ulster the assurance she needs that in the crucial matter of defence Ireland was at one with Britain.

The Human Machine

MAGIC MIRROR

ROBERT BURNS once said:

"O wad the Powers the giftie gie us
Tae see oorsels as ithers see us."

A more modern poet, Strickland Gillilan, put the same thought more bluntly:

"Just stand aside and watch yourself go by;
Think of yourself as 'he' instead of 'I.'
Note, closely, as another man you note,
The bag-kneed trousers and the shabby coat;
Pick flaws; find faults; forget the man is you;
And strive to make your estimate ring true;
Confront yourself and look you in the eye—
Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

Interpret all your motives just as though
You looked on one whose aims you did not know.
You see you shirk, oh, commonest of men!
Despise your cowardice: condemn whate'er
You note of falseness in you anywhere.
Defend not one defect that shames your eye—
Just stand aside and watch yourself go by."

He wrote the poem

And he goes on to say that if you will only do that you will go home a humbler and a wiser man. You will quickly learn the virtue of tolerance. You will learn the cruel sharpness of unthinking criticism. You will realise that the faults in others that you thought terrific are trivial by comparison with your own.

We never know enough. We always tend to overestimate ourselves and underestimate our fellows. To look in the magic mirror and watch ourselves go by is the finest corrective to conceit we could have.

Hasty judgment—judgment based on insufficient facts—is responsible for a whole heap of trouble in this world. We have enough to do to censor our own thoughts and our own acts without trying to censor those of other people. We know our own motives—or should. We can only dimly guess at those of others. Yet, until motives are laid bare, what hope of sound and tolerant judgment can there be?

Write and tell the Editor of any subject you would like "A. G. G." to deal with on this page.

TO STUDENTS LIVING ABROAD

or on the high seas, a good supply of lessons is given, so that they may be done in their order, and despatched to us for examination and correction. They are then sent back with more work, and in this way a *continuous stream* of work is always in transit from the Student to us and from us to the Student; therefore distance makes no difference.

A STAFF OF 197

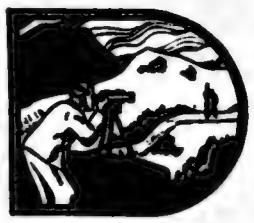
are in daily attendance at this college at your service.

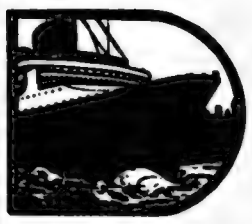
HOW TO STUDY

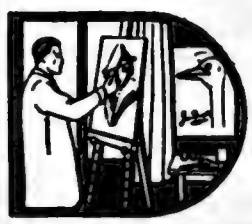
in your spare time when it suits YOU. You fix your own time, you do not GO to your studies—the postman brings THEM TO YOU. There is nothing that a class-room teacher can show on a blackboard that we cannot show on white paper. The lesson on a blackboard will be cleaned off, but our lessons are PERMANENT. A class-room teacher cannot give you a private word of encouragement, but a Correspondence Tutor can do so whenever your work deserves it. On the other hand, he can, where necessary, point out your mistakes PRIVATELY.

EVERY DEPT. IS A COMPLETE COLLEGE: EVERY STUDENT IS A CLASS TO HIMSELF

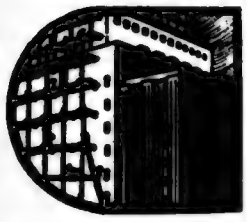
DO ANY OF THESE SUBJECTS INTEREST YOU?







Accountancy Examinations
Advertising and Sales Management
A.M.I. Fire E. Examination
Applied Mechanics
Army Certificates
Auctioneers and Estate Agents
Aviation Engineering
Banking
Boilers
Book-keeping, Accountancy and Modern Business Methods
B.Sc. (Eng.)
B.Sc. (Estate Management)
Builders' Quantities
Building, Architecture and Clerk of Works
Cambridge Senior Schools Certificate
Civil Engineering
Civil Service
All Commercial Subjects
Commercial Art
Concrete and Structural Engineering
Draughtsmanship, All branches
Engineering. All branches, subjects and Examinations
General Education
G.P.O. Eng. Dept.
Heating and Ventilating
Industrial Chemistry
Insurance
Journalism
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Mining. All subjects
Mining. Electrical Engineering
Motor Engineering
Motor Trade
Municipal and County Engineers
Naval Architecture
Novel Writing
Pattern Making
Police, Special Course
Preceptors, College of
Press Tool Work
Pumps and Pumping Machinery
Radio Service Engineering
Radio Communication
Road Making and Maintenance
Salesmanship, I.S.M.A.
Sanitation
Secretarial Exams.
Sheet Metal Work
Shipbuilding
Shorthand (Pitmans)
Short Story Writing
Structural Engineering
Surveying
Teachers of Handicrafts
Telephony and Telegraphy
Transport Inst. Exams.
Weights and Measures Inspector
Welding
Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony
Works Managers



If you do not see your own requirements above, write to us on any subject. Full particulars free.

YOU CANNOT MAKE MONEY BY SAVING

If you save 10/- per week for 10 years you have only got £260, but if you spend 2/6 per week for 12 or 18 months on a correspondence course, you give your brains a chance to earn thousands of pounds; then there is no need to save. Savings are likely to vanish, but earning capacity is a permanent investment.

CAN YOU CHANGE MY EXPRESSION?

IF SO, YOU MAY BE THE ARTIST THAT COMMERCE IS WAITING FOR.

Just try it for yourself; trace or draw the outline and then put in the features.

There are hundreds of openings in connection with Humorous Papers, Advertisement Drawing, Posters, Calendars, Catalogues, Textile Designs, Book Illustrations, etc. 60% of Commercial Art Work is done by "Free Lance Artists" who do their work at home and sell it to the highest bidders. Many Commercial Artists draw "retaining fees" from various sources, others prefer to work full-time employment or partnership arrangement. We teach you not only how to draw **what is wanted** but how to make buyers **want what you draw.** Many of our students who originally took up Commercial Art as a hobby have since turned it into a full-time paying profession with studio and staff of assistant artists; there is no limit to the possibilities. Let us send full particulars for a **FREE TRIAL** and details of our course for your inspection. You will be under no obligation whatever.

Art Dept. 31

I HAVE HELPED THOUSANDS OF OTHERS.

. . . and when I say thousands, I do not exaggerate, as I can produce well over 10,000 unsolicited testimonials from grateful students who, through our postal Training, have achieved their life's ambition.

If it is your desire to make progress and establish yourself in a good career, write to us for free particulars on any subject which interests you, or if your career is undecided, write and tell us of your likes and dislikes, and we will give you practical advice as to the possibilities of a vocation and how to succeed in it. You will be under no obligation whatever. It is our pleasure to help. We never take students for courses unless we feel satisfied they are suitable. Do not forget that success is not the prerogative of the brilliant. Our experience of over 30 years proves that *the will to succeed* achieves more than outstanding brilliancy.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND MOST PROGRESSIVE COLLEGE IN THE WORLD.

DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD

JOURNALISM.

SHORT STORY & NOVEL WRITING.

There is money and pleasure in Journalism and in Story Writing. No apprenticeship, no pupilage, no examinations, no outfit necessary. Writing for newspapers, novels or pictures, is not a gift; it is a science that can be acquired by diligent application and proper guidance. It is the most fascinating way of making pastime profitable. Trained ability only is required; we do the training by post. Let us tell you all about it.

DEPT. OF LITERATURE 31.

IF YOU ATTEND TO THIS NOW IT MAY MAKE A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE TO YOUR FUTURE.

COUPON

CUT THIS OUT

To Dept. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

Please send me (free of charge)

Particulars of.....

Your private advice about.....
(Cross out line which does not apply)

.....

.....

.....

PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Sir Wyndham Childs says "Write to me about it! Maybe I can help to right your wrongs."

Home Sold for £5 Debt

ONE of the major horrors of poverty is the spectre of the bailiff which haunts the lives of thousands of struggling people, whose homes or goods are seized to satisfy debt for arrears of rent and are sold at knock-out prices.

At the north-east coast towns of Newcastle, Sunderland and Shields, those who have the misfortune to exist in pitiful conditions of poverty live in daily dread of seeing their homes depleted.

Take the unfortunate case of Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle, who, with their children, were living at Barclay Street, Sunderland. Owing to unemployment, they were behind in paying rent to the extent of £1 12s. 6d.

They had offered to pay off the arrears by instalments, but this did not prevent the appearance of the bailiff, who promptly demanded payment of £1 12s. 6d., plus a levy of 5s.

Poor, harassed Mrs. Carlisle explained her difficulties and asked the bailiff to wait for two days until the Monday, when she would try to get the money.

The bailiff refused, and within an hour his agents promptly seized a three-piece suite and sideboard containing a fold-up bed.

This furniture was practically new and had cost £35, yet it was seized to satisfy a payment of £1 17s. 6d.!

Worse still, the furniture was being bought on the hire-purchase system and there was still a balance of £22 to be paid when the furniture was seized.

So that the Carlisles not only lost £35 worth of furniture, but still have to pay £22 for goods which have been sold by the bailiff.

The bedstead-cum-sideboard was used by the Carlisle children, and after the bailiff's action these poor children had to sleep on the floor.

* * *

There was an added element of injustice in this unfortunate case. Mrs. Carlisle was told that her furniture would be sold at certain sale-rooms in Sunderland.

But when Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle called at these premises, they were told, after reference to books, that the firm knew nothing about the furniture in question.

From that day to this these poor people have had no definite proof as to where their furniture was sold.

Subsequently, Mrs. Carlisle was asked to call at the bailiff's office at South Shields, a journey which involved the expenditure of 2s. 6d.

Here this unfortunate woman was told that her £35 worth of furniture had been sold for £6!

When arrears of rent £1 12s. 6d., plus five days' levy at 5s. a day and other costs, had been deducted from the £5, Mrs. Carlisle was handed a balance of 5s. 6d.

Mention has been made of a Sunderland family's experiences, but this is no isolated case. In the great industrial towns throughout the country there are scores of similar cases.

There was an instance recently where, in order to satisfy a debt of £6 19s. 6d., a debtor's furniture was taken to the sale-rooms.

* * *

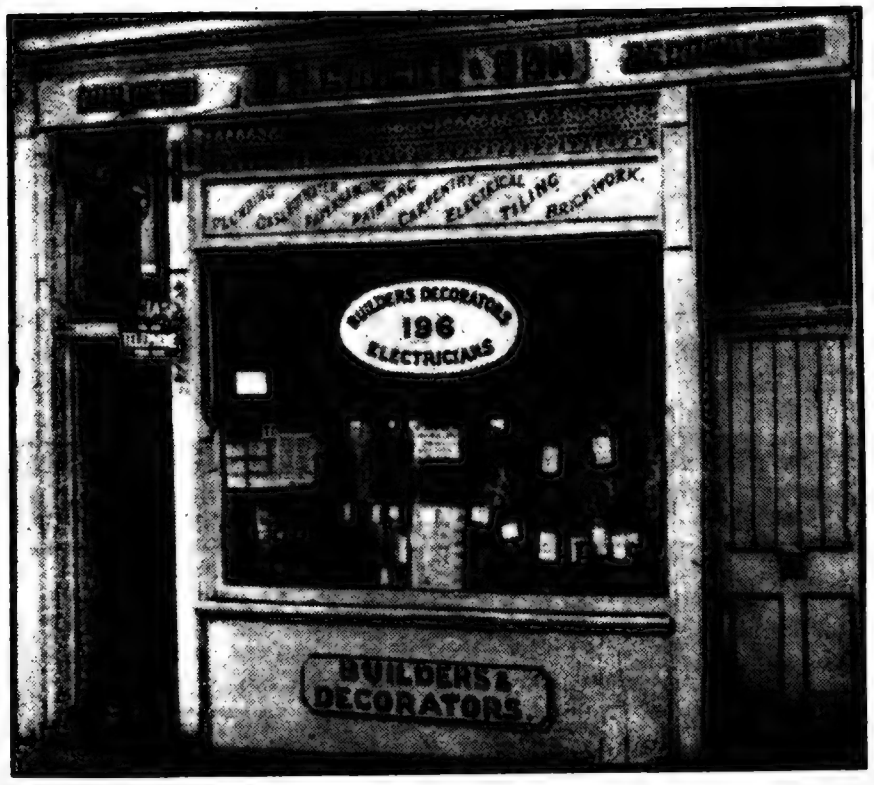
Here a piano was sold for 16s., a suite of furniture for 25s. 6d., and other goods at similar fantastic prices.

This sale realised £4 6s. 9d., which left the debtor with his home stripped and with £1 12s. 9d. still to pay!

In this matter the landlord has a position unique in law. All other creditors have to seek the judgment of the courts.

But the landlord can, with the aid of the bailiff, seize and sell his tenant's goods without any order of the court if the smallest portion of rent is owing.

It is intolerable



Commander Gaiger's little builder's shop in South London. His Whitehall headquarters are non-existent

Secret Service Impostor

A STRANGE, mysterious individual is "Commander Gaiger, 11926."

His story is one of the most curious that has come to my notice for a long time.

The figures which follow the Commander's name are as cryptic as the description of the organisation of which apparently he is the head—the "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1"—a kind of secret society, the affairs of which I gather may be known only to high officials in Government departments.

I have had a great deal to do with Secret Service matters, but I cannot recall anything resembling the "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1."

My attention was recently drawn to it by the anxious uncle of a fatherless girl of eighteen whose recent movements and actions have caused her relatives considerable alarm.

* * *

My correspondent is an old soldier of long experience. He served in the 20th Hussars and the London Regiment during the war, and since then he has occupied a number of responsible posts both at the War Office and the Foreign Office. He is in the Government service now. I mention these facts to give an idea of the standing of the man.

It transpires that his niece lives with two aunts who lately asked for his advice concerning the girl. Her father died three years ago as a result of gas poisoning contracted on the Western Front.

She was employed last summer in an office in South-East London, having replied successfully to an advertisement for a young lady clerk, no experience being necessary.

Commander Gaiger came frequently to the office and invariably asserted that the girl was worth a much better job, and that she was just wasting her time.

He confided to her certain things about his secret organisation, and said he would use his influence to get her into the "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1." Its headquarters she understood were in Whitehall, London.

While he was "coaching" her for an important post in the "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1" he offered her employment in his own office at Tulse Hill. It would be a stop-gap only, but it was going to lead to such a brilliant future.

I am not surprised that the girl was carried away by such an inviting prospect. She left her other job and went to work in Gaiger's office. She soon found that she rarely had enough to occupy her time.

But Commander Gaiger was full of hope and encouragement. The girl gave her aunts details of the wonderful things the Commander had told her. She confided to them that the "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1" was an organisation which undertook confidential work for the Admiralty, War Office and Air Ministry.

The Commander had also volunteered the information that "A.I.D." must not be confused with "C.I.D." The latter had to do only with Scotland Yard!

The girl was greatly attracted to it all. And when it became obvious that there was not enough work for her at the Tulse Hill office, the Commander suggested she should obtain other employment. Being an extremely nice and capable type of girl, she secured a post in a store in the town a few miles from London where she lives with her aunts. She continued her "A.I.D." training under Gaiger.

* * *

Sometimes, after returning home from work, she would be writing for hours on all kinds of queer questions which had been sent her by this strange individual.

On some evenings she would go to London to see him, and not return until midnight—or even later.

Letters sent by Gaiger to the girl were always marked "personal." But what puzzled the relatives was the fact that these were not posted in Whitehall, but in places as distant as Lewisham, Lee and Woolwich.

It so happened, I find, that on the days letters were posted from these suburbs Commander Gaiger was working with house-decorating assistants in these districts.

For, actually, by trade he is a builder and decorator in a small way.

Stranger still, all the letters he sent the girl, owing to their highly confidential nature, had, on his instructions, to be returned to him with her answers on the back.

He described himself as the "Introductory Medium" between workers like this girl and the Government departments which he said he advised.

* * *

I have come into possession of a typical enquiry of Gaiger. It reads: "Ascertain Intro Meds whereabouts on Thursday, Friday and Saturday."

It certainly sounds very cryptic, but I have discovered that it was merely a subtle way of asking the girl to enquire into and report upon the whereabouts of this same Gaiger on those particular days!

Such are the abstruse methods by which this girl has been coached for a position in what Gaiger told her was the regular Secret Service of the Crown!

My enquiries are to the effect that Commander Gaiger is a married man with grown-up children. He has even been seen waiting about for the girl as she left the store.

I can assure you that Commander Gaiger's "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1" does not exist. None of the three great fighting departments knows anything about it. Nor does the C.I.D. to which Gaiger has referred.

The man has no office in Whitehall.

And, most important of all, let me say quite definitely that agents for the British Secret Service are not recruited in this crude and obscure fashion.

What, then, is this man's object in operating in this queer manner?

In my opinion, Commander Gaiger would be well advised to abandon his mysterious "A.I.D., B.G., S.W.1."

His methods in training young girls for confidential enquiry work certainly leave much to be desired—to say the least.

You have been warned . . . .

Hoaxing the Housewife

BEWARE of a number of touring criminals who, working under a string of assumed names, go from town to town swindling housewives.

There are believed to be fifteen to twenty men and women involved in the conspiracy.

Their way of working never differs. A local office is opened and representatives call from door-to-door selling household goods.

And naturally there is a "bonus" scheme. Pay cash and you get a number which may result in a prize. Often no goods are delivered, far less any bonus. Then they disappear and start operations elsewhere.

Be on guard also to canvassers who declare they represent a firm which is prepared to look after your plumbing and minor electricity needs for a twelve-month on payment of a small fee.

A case in question is the Burns Electrical and Plumbing Maintenance Company, of Ridgefield, Manchester. The offices were as limited as offers of service were unlimited.

For the modest fee of 4s. a year the Burns concern undertook to replace burnt-out globes, correct faulty wiring and look after the water-taps. Quite naturally a lot of people paid 4s. at the door to the persuasive canvasser.

* * *

But when requests were made for new globes or fresh flexes there was a strange silence from the office at Ridgefield. In fact, when eventually personal application was made it was found the organisers of this novel service to the public had left because of non-payment of rent.

I record the facts in case the Burns Electrical and Plumbing Maintenance Company sets up offices in any other part of the country.

THE NATIONAL HEALTH CAMPAIGN

"Take care of your health by letting me take care of you" —says Mr. Shadforth, best known of all dispensing Chemists, the founder of the Shadforth Prescription Service that is famous all over the civilised world.

Good Health

Now Within Reach of ALL!

SPECIAL NEW YEAR OFFER RENEWED

Are you a 100 per cent. Man or Woman? Maybe you are. Nature makes 1 out of every 5 of that grade. But are you putting forth the whole of your store of energy, and reaping its reward? or, only three-quarters? It is not a matter of Slacking or Ca' Canny! It's a question of HEALTH, NUTRITION, VIGOUR. Shadforth remedies will make you feel better and keep you well.

BE 100% FIT NOW WITH THE AID OF

SHADFORTH BRAND WORLD-FAMED PRESCRIPTIONS

For half a century, Shadforth Prescriptions have been famed as a safeguard of health. If you are unfit, "run down" or suffering, one of the Shadforth Prescriptions may provide a cure for you.

ORDER WHAT YOU NEED NOW!

FREE

with every order and for a limited period only,
Mr. Shadforth's Book of Prescriptions,
Published at 2/6

Containing 96 pages packed with valuable medical information and hundreds of doctors' prescriptions written in plain English.

A book everyone ought to possess.

These medicines may be obtained direct from us, or from any chemist. If purchasing from chemist send receipt for medicines together with this coupon, and the book will be forwarded post free by return. "John Bull." Book No. A 266. Jan. 29, 1938.

BANISH LIVER TROUBLES

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE.

PERIODICAL bilious attacks, constipation, sick headache and bowel indigestion indicate a sluggish liver, and for this nothing equals this pill. Take it with each meal and you will soon be better. This is a useful formula to keep in the house for family use. Get it now, and prove its worth. It is known as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 2,000).** Prices 6d. (36), 1/3 (100), 3/- (300 pills).

Booklet (J.B. 222), price 2d. post free.

STOP THAT COUGH

The New Chest and Lung Tonic.

One of the latest products of the Shadforth Laboratories, prescribed for common Winter coughs, colds, and chest troubles in adults when asthma and bronchitis are absent.

Gives quick relief and comfort, promotes restful nights: good for aged patients.

When mixed with sugar and water as directed, makes the World's best Chest and Lung Tonic.

Shadforth Prescription No. 617.

Prices 1/6 (makes 1 pint), 3/- (makes 2 pints).

USE THIS SOOTHING, WARMING LUNG TONIC AND STOP THAT COUGH!

Mr. Shadforth's Book on Coughs and Chest Troubles (No. J.B.203), post free on request.

CHILBLAINS

Keep the body warm by exercise, friction and clothing. Don't live in hot rooms and get warm by going too near fires. Use any or all of the following—directions with each:—

(1) **Chilblain Ointment (No.581),** for unbroken Chilblains. Price 1/6.
(2) **Chilblain Tablets (No. 536K),** for increasing the density of the blood. Price 1/6 and 2/1.
(3) **Birch Tar Soap,** for washing and stimulating the skin. **(No. 630).** Price 1/-.
(4) **Heart Tonic (No. 632)** for stimulating the circulation of the blood. Price 2/6 and 4/6.

The Shadforth Booklet on Chilblains (No. J.B.325) post free.

HEAD COLDS

CATARRHAL CONGESTIONS.

An effective nasal antiseptic of the ephedrine class is now provided in "Shadrinol." It is packed with a pipette for placing drops in the nose and with a spray for applying to the back of the mouth and throat. It quickly relieves Nasal Catarrh, Head Colds, Coryza, Hoarseness, Laryngitis (occasionally Bronchitis and Asthma) and general catarrhal congestions of the mucous membranes of nose and throat.

Complete with directions. Price 1/3 (including pipette) and 2/6 (including pipette and atomiser).

Prescription No. 1465XL.

The Shadforth Booklet (No. J.B. 348) on this subject is supplied at 2d., post free.

NEVERILL OLD SALTS

(Prescription 555K)

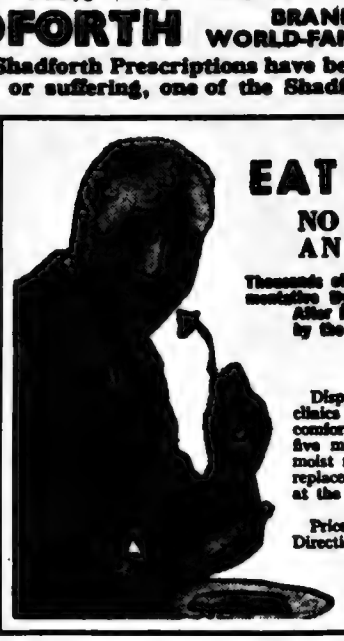
A Spoonful a Day Keeps the Doctor Away. The best morning Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Feverishness, Obesity, etc. Drink it **first thing every morning.** Tasteless with your Tea, **For Sparkling Eyes, Clear Complexion, Tip-top Fitness and Joie de Vivre.**

Prices, post free in airtight canisters, 2d., 6d., and 1/-.

Does Feeding Give You Pain?

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE

NO MORE GASTRITIS, ACIDITY AND PAIN AFTER EATING



Thousands of Sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness After Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by the SHADFORTH ACIDITY PRESCRIPTION No. 1077.

POPULARLY KNOWN AS "WHITE LIONS."

Dispensed after the successful formula used in hospitals and clinics by prominent physicians, they give prompt relief and comfort. This prescription is non-purgative. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long, sour face replaced by such broad sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change.

Prices: 6d. (24), 1/6 (72), 2/6 (144), 7/- (432 Lions), with Directions.

"White Lions" are POSITIVELY the World's Greatest Remedy for Acid Indigestion.

KEEP YOUR ARTERIES YOUNG

Lower your Blood Pressure and Take a Load Off Your Heart.

Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible, for those past their prime. The "Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment for Arterio-Sclerosis rapidly reduces high blood pressure and tension. It gives prompt relief from palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness; it leads to permanent restoration and makes you feel years younger within 20 days. Get it now. **Prescription No. 1106T.** Prices: 2/6 and 5/6.

"How to Prevent Blood Pressure" (Book No. J.B.342) price 2d. post free.

HEART TROUBLE

Prescription That Always Gives Relief.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. **Shadforth Tonic No.632** (known as "Blue Lion Fox Nuts") will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632.** Prices: 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down conditions, and stops that falling-to-pieces feeling.

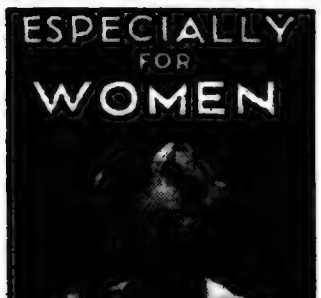
The Shadforth Booklet on Heart Troubles (No. J.B.320) price 2d. post free.

HÆMORRHOIDS

QUICK RELIEF AND COMFORT.

THIS Tonic Laxative prescription quickly relieves and soothes Piles, Constipation, Sluggish Liver, and Atonic Dyspepsia. It ensures regular bowel movements, improves nerves and increases energy. Why endure the misery of Haemorrhoids any longer? **Ask for Shadforth Pile Pills (No. 304).** Prices 6d. (12), 1/9 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).

Descriptive Booklet (No. J.B.325) price 2d. post free.



WHEN the days drag, when you know that your vitality is low and life is wearisome—take **"Shadphos"** Tonic Tablets. They will positively revivify the bodily organism and set you free from the fears of mind and body through jaded, worn-out nerves. Every woman would benefit from a course of

"SHADPHOS" TONIC TABLETS.

There is nothing like them. They are not a "patent medicine." They are what your doctor would advise. But what a difference they make! In place of lassitude—pulsating life. In place of depression—bright, buoyant spirits. In place of despondency and despair—a new fresh outlook that will mean everything to you.

Equally good for Men, and all for a few shillings. Ask for "Shadphos" Tonic Tablets **(Prescription 670).**

Prices: 1/- (12), 1/6 (25), 3/3 (50), 6/- (100).

Write for the Special Number of "Health News," dealing with Nerve Troubles (No. J.B.323) price 2d. post free.

ECZEMA

For dry, wet or scaly eczema, an approved remedy is found in **Eczema Ointment (No. 1359).** It is also excellent for Dandruff or Scurf. Prices 6d., 1/- and 1/6.

Special New Formula for Vesicular Eczema **(No. 7523).** Price 2/6.

Booklet on Eczema Treatment (No. J.B.272) free on request.

STOP KIDNEY TROUBLE

WHY THOSE DISTURBED NIGHTS!

It must not go on. Bladder troubles can be relieved. Quickly. Surely. And during the day—whilst you are employed—this soothing work will proceed. Until you have tried **"Shadforters"** you may be enduring endless suffering and misery—mental as well as physical. **"Shadforters"** will help you. And there is not an ingredient in them that can do you the slightest harm. Cooling, cleansing, healing **"Shadforters"**—for many years known as Shadforth Brand Bladder Comforters. **Prescription No. 255**—have been the successful remedy for Cystitis, Prostatitis, Gravel, Gall Stones, Scalding and associated Liver, Kidney, Uric Acid and Bladder troubles. Try them to-night. Ask for **"Shadforters."** Prices 1/6 (25), 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300).

The Special Shadforth Booklet on Kidney and Bladder Troubles (No. J.B.326) price 2d. post free.

RHEUMATISM

HEADACHE, SCIATICA, NEURITIS.

All Nerve Pains, including those of Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Sciatica, Neuritis, etc., are promptly relieved by **"Shadpro" Compound,** the new pain-killer **(No. 253).** This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria. **Prices 6d. (10), 1/3 (25), 2/- (50), 3/6 (100 tablets).**

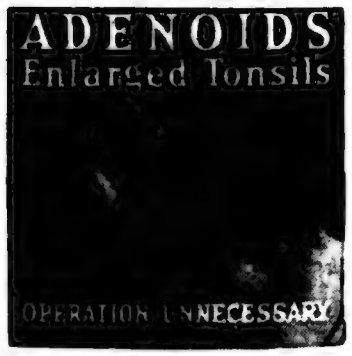
In exceptionally painful cases use a **Neuritis Casket (No. 522A).** Prices 3/- (6) and 5/9 (12).

The Shadforth Booklet on "Neuritis" (No. J.B.236) price 2d. post free.

HEALTHY BLOOD

100 P.S. PURITY. 100 P.S. VITALITY.

HERE is the Shadforth known, admitted and approved remedy for blood troubles. It eliminates rheumatic tendencies and soothes painful parts. It heals ulcers, sores, boils, eczema, and skin disfigurements. It renews the blood, and blood is life. Ask for **Shadforth Blood Purifying Tablets (No. 1262).** Prices: 2/6, 4/6 and 13/-.



YOU CAN CURE YOUR CHILD

without the surgeon's knife or the loss of one drop of blood by means of the **"SHADFORTH" KNIFELESS TREATMENT FOR ADENOIDS AND ENLARGED TONSILS.** This most successful treatment has been drawn up by a distinguished doctor, and it can be carried out easily at home, and in any part of the world. It is claimed to be one of the most recent advances of medical treatment; it has saved hundreds of operations, and costs only 7/6, with full directions. Ask for the **"Shadforth" Treatment for Enlarged Tonsils and Adenoids (No. 331/TAD).** Septic Tonsils and Nasal Obstruction in Adults are also conquered without operation, pain, or loss of blood.

The Shadforth Booklet on "Adenoids" (No. J.B.283) price 2d. post free.

All Shadforth Prescriptions are obtainable from your nearest chemist, including all branches of Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Ltd., or privately packed and post free at these prices from:

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD

DISPENSING CHEMISTS,

(Dept. J.B. 126) 49, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4.

63, Grove Road, Bow, E.3; 409, Barking Road, East Ham (Opp. Town Hall) 168, High Street, Walthamstow, E. 17 and Branches

Continuing Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier.

A Most Misguiding Guide Book

THE publication entitled "Out and About the Kingdom" has lately been occupying my attention.

In appearance the book is suited to its purpose. It contains more than 150 pages of information and advertisements concerning suitable addresses where commercial travellers can obtain lodging for the night.

I am dubious as to how some of these numerous pages of closely-printed advertisements have been obtained. For I have received recent complaints in regard to the brochure.

Also, I have before me a considerable file of complaints relating to other publications issued in the past by the same publishers from their present offices in Wellington Street, Strand, London, W.C., and elsewhere.

* * *

Going through the history of the various publications concerned, the earlier trouble seems to have centred around the type of canvassers then employed. It is obvious, from the similarity of the complaints in my possession, that they were painting far too colourful a picture of their business opportunities.

People in all parts were grievously misled.

Then, for a time, complaints fell off, and it looked as though the promoters had taken steps to ensure that their agents were more careful in what they did and said. But now that fresh cases are coming to my notice it is obvious that a warning is badly needed.

Last August an agent canvassing "Out and About the Kingdom" called on an Essex widow and asked if she would care to turn her house into a "commercial" establishment. She said she did not mind if there was a living in it, and was told that she would make pounds.

She understood that people would be sent to her regularly, and that no money was wanted until a year had passed, during which she would have seen the results for herself. Just before leaving, the agent produced a form and asked her to sign it—a mere formality, he said.

Unfortunately, like so many others approached in this way, she did not read the document.

The woman was surprised a week or two later to receive an account for £2 8s., the cost of an advertisement in "Out and About the Kingdom." She then realised for the first time that she had unwittingly signed the form agreeing to advertise.

She got in touch with a relative in London and asked him to take the matter up. He did so, and the "Out and About the Kingdom" people said they would write to the widow.

This they did—only to enclose the bill!

Another reader, approached originally in 1936, was persuaded to pay £3 for an advertisement.

The following year the representative called again, and my reader refused to pay for a further advertisement. He was informed that commission had been paid on his advertisement and he *must* pay.

Subsequently, he was served with a summons to be heard in the Westminster County Court.

* * *

This has been no uncommon occurrence, I find. During the past few years large numbers of people have received summonses to appear at the same Court.

Some paid up then. Others refused, and decided to fight.

There was the case of a motoring handbook. A Harrogate woman was informed she would be sent commercial travellers as guests and would only be asked to pay commission on business done. On such terms she signed a document. When she refused to pay she was summoned to Westminster County Court. She asked to have the case heard at Harrogate, pleading misrepresentation. The proceedings were abandoned.

A Kentish man was induced to advertise. He would not pay the account rendered on the ground of misrepresentation. He fought the case and was awarded judgment.

The owners of "Out and About the Kingdom" are a firm called United Publicity Services, Ltd.

I think the directors should at once give all canvassers strict instructions that they are not to take any order without affording every advertiser an opportunity of reading, and understanding, the contents of the form to which they have to append their signature.

Once again I say: Do not sign any documents without reading them first.

"In appearance the book is suited to its purpose." But numerous are the complaints about it

Foster-mother Scandal

YOUNG life thrown away! This is the tragedy of a nine-months-old male infant named George Neville Lewis.

According to the coroner's jury at Stockport, this child died from cerebral hæmorrhage, convulsions, and malnutrition. Dr. Roland Nightingale said death was accelerated by months of neglect.

The baby was born in a local institution and was later removed to a home in Broughton, the mother, Mrs. Lewis, in domestic service, being unable to take care of him herself.

Mrs. Rachel Pyecroft, of Brookside, New Mills, then appeared on the scene. She had applied to the authorities to adopt a child, and for some reason was allowed to take the baby of Mrs. Lewis, although an unregistered foster-mother. She was paid ten shillings a week.

It is an astonishing matter that there should have been such laxity in this case. It is scandalous if the lives of tender little children should be entrusted to the care of persons totally unfitted for the task.

So it was in this case. The foster-mother suffers from weak health and is alleged to be frequently bedridden. Her husband, a rag-and-bone gatherer, is well known to the police.

For weeks this helpless infant remained in Mrs. Pyecroft's care.

Then, on the evidence of the local school nurse, Nurse Millington, the baby had to be returned to the authorities as the foster-mother was unregistered.

He was taken to a children's nursing home in Station Road, Marple, by the mother, who asked for accommodation for the baby and showed the matron a letter stating that he must be removed from Mrs. Pyecroft. The matron said: "I don't like the look of his eyes." His clothing was dirty and neglected and he screamed when laid down.

The doctor was called in, but it was too late. The child died.

We are not surprised that the proceedings at the inquest occupied a matter of two hours. There were many circumstances which called for the closest enquiry.

And the jury added that death was accelerated by neglect in the first place.

According to the Children Act, 1908, any person undertaking for reward the nursing and maintenance of an infant under the age of nine years must give notice in writing to the local authority not less than seven days before having the child. Was such notice given?

The whole business is thoroughly unsatisfactory and it seems to me to be a case where further enquiry should be made. How came it that the infant was entrusted to the care of an unregistered foster-mother?

Very Shady Trio

FROM an address in Paris—"Enquetes," 26, rue Desnouettes, XVme—Mons. A. M. Faroult seems to specialise in imparting confidential information and in helping his fellow men to claim fortunes.

He has his own manner of approach, as can be seen by the following letter addressed to the wife of a man living in Brixton. (In her absence the letter could be opened by "the occupier.")

"Acting upon instructions received from my principals in Montreal," he writes, "I am making enquiries to discover the whereabouts of the heirs and beneficiaries of the late Mr. ——, who died intestate in Canada last year.

"I am given to understand that you are related to my deceased client, and to enable me to establish your claim I should like to receive a few particulars of yourself which I have enumerated below.

"Please let me have a reply as quickly as possible, and I will then write you again or come and see you."

There follows requests for full Christian names, age and birthplace and father's Christian names.

Strange that such a communication should be addressed to the wife of the man who was supposed to have died intestate in Canada last year.

Stranger still that "principals" in Montreal should employ an enquiry agent in Paris to trace people who have relatives in England; and who address letters to Mrs. X *or the occupier*. I find that at Canada House in London quite a number of questions have been asked about this same Faroult. One case was thoroughly investigated as a test.

As a result it was found there was no one in the whole Dominion who had left an estate in the name stated in Faroult's correspondence.

Faroult has also described himself as a "guide and interpreter," although his name does not figure in the official list of guides.

My advice to my readers is to use the utmost discretion in answering Faroult's unsolicited letters, more especially if they are accompanied by a request for money.

* * *

Beware, too, of Emanuel Till, who works from an address in the Pressgasse, Vienna.

He has hit on an astonishing discovery in "arithmological science" which requires £50 to be put on the market. He is therefore writing to bearers of the name of Till, whom he assumes to be distant relatives in the far-flung family of the Tills, generously giving them an opportunity to share in the profits of his invention.

A Mr. Till, of Kentish Town, London, has received such a missive. If he could not send £50, then even £1 would be welcome, says Till (Emanuel). And in any case he can be assured of a profit of 100 per cent. on his investment in the course of 1938.

Such a promise is made on Mr. Till's word of honour as a "gentleman." Moreover, if ever any of the Tills visit Vienna a warm welcome is promised at the home of Mr. Emanuel Till, Mrs. Till and his daughters, Mary and Marguerite.

Two reasons why no encouragement should be given to Emanuel Till.

Firstly, he is committing an offence by using the Austrian mails to obtain money in this way.

Secondly, he is merely working a variation of the old, old trick of the "Spanish Prisoner."

* * *

Under the heading, "Julian's Music Snare," I recently warned struggling lyric writers against a mercenary composer named Julian Wright, of "The Paddocks," Ashtead, Surrey.

For years this man has lead such people to believe that, if they paid him to set their words to music, he might be able to turn them into big song successes. I don't know how many successes he has had, but there have been endless failures!

Wright works with one or two song-publishing companies which, in association with him, agree to print and publish the songs after he has arranged the music. These publishers also want a fee.

Since publishing my recent warning, I have received many further complaints about Julian Wright, and it is clear that he is very, very active.

Vanishing Banker

JUST a short short time ago I drew attention to a firm of so-called "Merchant Bankers," who used the honourable name of Chalmers Guthrie and Co., Ltd., with offices in King Street in the City of London.

You will recall I mentioned how the principal of the firm, one Roy Worth, alias Stidworthy, had prosecuted a man named Dale. After other disclosures had been given in regard to the "Bank's" finances, I told how Dale disappeared from a hospital ward while on remand in custody. I can tell you that he is now in Paris.

Dramatic developments are pending in regard to this bogus concern.

Judgment has been obtained by a man who alleges he was defrauded.

By the way, one of the companies with which Worth was associated was the "Business and Property Owners' Association, Ltd."

Mr. Edgar Goldring, secretary of the Property Owners' Protection Association, Ltd., informs me that he has received several communications from people who have confused the two organisations.

There is no connection between the two.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1 Thomas Street, Manchester

CROCKERY. 120 asstd. articles 10/-. 48 cups, scrs., 4/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free. Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

FOX BROS. for SMALLWARES, Flashlamps, Toilet Goods, Hosiery, etc. Keen Wholesale Price List Free. 36B Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

EASY MONEY CAN BE EARNED SELLING DRAPERY. Send p.c. for Illus. Wholesale Catlgs. —ARCHERS, 42/48, Castle Gate, Nottingham.

SMALL Traders, apply for free 156-page catlg. of up-to-the-minute lines. — L. Frankenburg, Ltd., 37, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE EASY MONEY? 5/- in every £ paid on orders, cash or credit, from our famous Watch and Jewellery Catlg. Spare-time agents wtd.—Anglo-Swiss Products, Dept. J.B.A., 18, Regent St., LONDON, S.W.1.

SPARE-TIME ORGANISERS WANTED FOR 1/- WEEKLY CLUBS.—Furniture, Clothing, Hardware, Household Goods, etc. Good Comm. —no outlay. FREE Bonus Voucher to every Organiser. Giant Art Cat. & Details sent free. —Samuel Driver, Ltd. Marshall St., Leeds, 11.

BARGAIN Club Agents wtd., 20/- Bonus Free on starting club. Catlg. of Drapery & Household Goods on applic. to Dennis & Co., Dept. 57, Colne.

BEST Money-maker for Agents No samples or goods to carry Liberal commission and cash prizes for you and your customer. Send postcard for details to Ambler, Price and Cole, Ltd., Amprico House, North End Rd., Wembley.

EMPLOYMENT.

VACANCIES OCCUR for thirty men aged 18-23 in the Post Office Eng. Dept. Experience is not required, but applicants must be willing to study technical subjects. Commencing pay £3 13s., rising to £7 per week and upwards, with pension. This is the final offer of entry under the easier conditions. For full particulars apply B.I.E.T. (Dept 527) 17 Stratford Place, LONDON, W.1.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No experience required. For FREE details of vacancies, etc., apply C. C. (Dept. 472), 335, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES (both sexes—no experience). For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, age limits, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 631), 356, Oxford Street, London W.1.

A GREAT Guide to Careers. — FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship, and the Public Services Write to-day THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY, 569, BUSH HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2.

THE BRITISH ARMY. Vacancies exist in all branches. Good pay, food, clothing and accommodation free. Opportunities for education, physical training and sport. Liberal holidays on full pay. — Apply any Army Recruiting Office, address obtainable at Post Offices and Employment Exchanges.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men, aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 801) 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356 Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

ROYAL AIR FORCE
has vacancies for
AIRCRAFTHANDS.
No previous experience required.
Age limits 18 to 26.
Apply:—Inspector of Recruiting,
30, Kingsway,
London, W.C.2.

THE need for a carefully planned career was never greater than it is to-day. Fill in the coupon on page 12 or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Dept. 31, Bennett College, Sheffield, for full particulars.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60 Buttolph & Dickson, 222, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

RETAILERS.—Local trade is limited, so why not sell by post? — the modern method of Trading? Advertise bargain line in *John Bull's* famous "Shop Window" and reach millions of buyers all over the country. One advertiser recently reported that from a single advertisement he had received over 800 orders for a 10/- article. A mail order department has turned many a local business into a national one. Why not yours? Start small, grow big. Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement writing service for shopkeepers and small traders. Address: Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, Room 28, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s. per line. A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Wednesday, 8 days before publication.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, Decorations. Send for free bargain list.—"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS FROM 2½d. ROLL, Patterns of BRITAIN'S BEST VALUE. Post Free.—BRUCE & HALL (DEPT. J.B.) SOUTH SHIELDS.

ROYAL ENFIELD Motor-cycles for 5/- weekly. Immediate delivery. See the amazing offer from Marble Arch Motor Supplies, Ltd., London's leading distributors of these NEW and guaranteed second-hand machines on page 3.

A FREE Booklet, explaining how you can make extra money in spare time with the new G.T.L. Tool Chest & Home Repairing Outfit is offered on p. 29. Fill in the coupon.

COMPLETE Chimney Sweeping and Drain Cleaning Machine, 12/6 only—a bargain advertised in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" on page 3. See advertisement of S. Tyzack & Son, Ltd.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

WALLPAPERS for Householders and traders from 2d.; 250 patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. S), Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

DANCE NOVELTIES & ADVERT. BALLOONS LIST FREE. — NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, Dept. (J.B.), 223, MILE END RD., LONDON, E.1.

SHEETS AND PILLOW-CASES. Made in our own factory. Send for list to DODSWORTH MFG. CO., LTD., 9, PARR STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TAILORED SHIRTS, EXCELLENT QUALITY, SMART DESIGNS, PERFECT FIT, 9/6 AND 11/6, C.O.D., Incl. 2 Collars.—Write for patterns. TAYLOR, 8, NORMAN AVENUE, BRADFORD.

WHY Not Buy your Boys a Riley Billiards Table? You can obtain 7 days' Free Trial by replying to the advertisement on page 2. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

WHAT You've always wanted—a 4-Way Bed Chair, the most useful piece of Furniture you could possess. There is one advertised in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" (page 3) for 17/6 cash (or 1/- weekly), complete with 3 velvet cord cushions. Send for this wonderful bargain NOW!

BABY CLOTHES.—EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Home and Welfare centres. 18-garment Layette with full-size Shawl, 39/-; or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/-, including flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms.)—Mrs. J. Howard, 68, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

£1 DOWN secures modern Home Remington Portable Typewriter. Get full particulars of this unique offer by filling in the coupon on page 22 or writing, mentioning *John Bull*, to the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.

A FREE razor blade. Test the excellence of a Stead Razor Blade by writing for a free blade and wallet to J. Stead & Co., Ltd., Manor Works, Sheffield, 2. Be sure to mention *John Bull* when writing. See page 38.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

POULTRY - PROFIT. — Make your poultry more profitable by getting "The Feathered World Year Book, 1937." The complete poultry keeper's guide. Everything you want to know about buying, selling and breeding. Over 300 pages and 80 illustrations in photogravure. To obtain a copy send 2/6 to "The Feathered World," Dept. J.B.1, 9, Arundel St., Ldn., W.C.2.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1938 SEED CATALOGUE. 144 pages, 252 photographs, 6 colour plates. Free to all readers mentioning *John Bull*.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., Edinburgh, 7.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO - ACCORDIONS. Drums and Access. Trumpets, Guitars. 1d. p.c. brings new 1938 68-p. cat. free. Easiest terms. Part Exchanges.—J. B. Raymond Co., 8, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4

SENSATIONAL.—New Streamline Model. Professional trumpet, "Swingtone," 45/-. Photos sent. S. Lewis & Co., 5, Cleeve Wks., London, E.3.

PROFESSIONAL Piano-Accordions and all kinds of Musical Instruments on the easiest of easy terms, from 1/- weekly. Turn to page 2 and read the full offer of Messrs. J. A. Davis & Co., then write for the free illustrated list and compare values.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WORMS CURED — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive cure for removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

GREY HAIR AND PREMATURE BALDNESS can hamper you. Don't let Hair troubles let you down. HAIRLO restores strength and colour to thinning, greying Hair, arrests Dandruff and promotes growth. Definitely a Tonic. Not a Dye. TRIAL OFFER, 1/6 Post Free — CROME CO., LR. FOWNES STREET, DUBLIN.

SUFFERERS from Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Stomach Troubles should not overlook the Dr. Scott's Pill advert. on page 35.

WEAK NERVES.—If you suffer from Weak Nerves, Depression, Worry, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, Shyness, etc., send for my free book.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.28), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., WC1.

SUFFERERS from hair troubles can obtain a testing packet of Kotalko, the hair grower, and a tablet of Kotalko soap on receipt of 3d. and the coupon on page 31 filled in with your name and address.

TEST it free. Write to-day for a generous free sample of Hinksman's Asthma Reliever. Used when required, Hinksman's soothes and immediately promotes healthy breathing.—Write at once, mentioning *John Bull*, to Hinksman & Forrest, Ltd., Carluke, Scotland. See page 27.

FREE.—A generous sample of FEEN-A-MINT, the safe, pleasant chewing laxative, is offered to every reader who sends a postcard, mentioning *John Bull*, to White's Laboratories, Ltd. (Dept. G.1), 15, Thames House, Westminster, London, S.W.1. See page 35.

RHEUMATIC Sufferers. Accept this free offer. On page 29 appears a coupon which, if sent to the address mentioned, will bring a free sample of Curicones and a special booklet explaining all about this excellent remedy.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free. Turn to the back cover now and fill in the coupon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES PURCHASED OUTRIGHT.—A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE sample tube of Odol Toothpaste. Simply fill in the coupon on page 22 or send a postcard to Cranbux, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.1), Norwich.

EXCELLENT health for 1/- a week! This is the cost of Mr. H. Broom's International Physical Culture Course, advertised on page 31. Send for full details of this proved Physical Culture training, which can be carried out in your own home by filling in coupon on p. 31.

FREE.—Pennings' Every Mother's Book. —Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Pennings, Cowes, I.W. See page 35.

FREE GIFTS!—The towels illustrated on page 24 are only one of the hundreds of gifts exchanged for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons, so send a 1d. postcard now to Dept. C.E.29, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, and get this free booklet and voucher, worth 3 coupons, which will give you full particulars of offer. Write at once for the free booklet.

FREE. Full information on how you can help towards the plea for defenceless animals. Details are published on page 27 and £50 in cash prizes is offered for best letters emphasising the value of the Performing Regulations Bill. Write at once for free literature which will help you in your effort to win a cash prize.

Police College Disclosures

Four years ago the Metropolitan Police College was established.

Original cost of land and buildings at Hendon was £200,000.

Additional expenditure was:—

£20,000 on buildings,

£5,400 on furnishing,

£4,000 on grounds,

£3,850 on equipment.

Each cadet who passes through the college costs the country £420.

And the college is a failure.

IT is certain that before long the Home Secretary must take steps to amend, or even end, the Metropolitan Police College at Hendon.

For the police college system has failed. This not because of the general quality of the "officer class" candidates who pass from the college to junior station inspectorships, but for the reason that the college system has created unimagined discontent among all ranks of the Metropolitan Police.

Having received intimation of the feeling among the London police, JOHN BULL has conducted an independent enquiry.

The matter is one which affects, not only London, but the whole country. For an idea was growing in Whitehall to extend the college training of officers to provincial forces.

Fortunately, the cities and counties would have nothing to do with such a project. All that happens now is that certain police forces send men to Hendon for special refresher courses.

Intensive training with the use of elaborate models that help students to visualise road problems

Grievances

London only is not concerned with the Metropolitan Police. The interest is nation-wide.

And the first conclusion of the investigation is this:

The present situation in the Metropolitan Police has reached such a stage of seriousness as to call *for the immediate attention* of higher authority.

Moreover, the Metropolitan men have the sympathy and support of every provincial city, county, and town force. Even chief constables of provincial forces consider that the Metropolitan Police are receiving an extremely unfortunate deal.

No signs yet appear that the routine work of the Metropolitan policeman is being adversely affected by their feelings. But that, of course, may happen at any time.

When men are working under a sense of grave injustice it is inevitable that their sense of duty is influenced.

It is desirable to recall the high ambition under which the Police College was opened by the Prince of Wales on May 31, 1934. In a message to the College, the late Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, then Prime Minister, expressed his confidence "that the scheme will prove of immense benefit to the Metropolitan Police and will assist them in responding to the many calls made on them and in adding further to their great reputation."

Lord Trenchard inaugurated the College when he was Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis. Later, Sir Philip Game, the present Commissioner, stated:

"My predecessor, in his report for 1934, expressed his confident opinion that the College had started well. I feel able to claim with equal confidence that the good start has been maintained."

More trouble

Future events will show that these forecasts of hopefulness have not been confirmed.

The College *started* auspiciously, but then the difficulties of the scheme were not realised. And nothing has been done yet to remove those difficulties, although they daily grow more and more acute.

Within a few months the total number of cadets passed through the College and appointed inspectors in the Metropolitan Police will be 130. A further short period and the number will be added to by another 25 inspectors.

Which means the blocking of promotion to more than 150 sergeants of good service.

Now the total number of inspectors in the whole force, according to the latest return, is approximately 920.

Allowing for retirements and natural wastage of personnel, only a comparatively few years must elapse before there is *a complete stagnation of promotion* to rank above sergeant throughout the whole of the Metropolitan Police.

Poor recruiting

Only men who come out of Hendon will become inspectors and have the chance of further promotion to superintendents and offices above.

Even after less than four years of existence the Hendon College has slowed promotion to a terrible extent for the non-Hendon man.

Hendon is already converting cadets into junior station-inspectors more quickly than they can be comfortably absorbed.

Young policemen who joined the force some years ago full of ambition, trusting in their energy, character and ability to secure advancement to the best positions in the service, now know they have no chance of ever being more than a first-class sergeant.

Consequently, some of the best class of police officers are resigning from the force.

Recruiting for the Metropolitan Police has fallen off alarmingly. In order to obtain sufficient recruits to keep the force to establishment it has been necessary to lower the height standard. Yet, only a few years ago there was a waiting list of 4,000 men anxious to join.

Another phase of the Police College deadlock: When a cadet is appointed a junior station-inspector, he takes rank over the "one pip" inspector, who may have had ten, fifteen or more years' experience.

It is understandable that the "real" inspector feels aggrieved. Understandable also that the men who work under him, respect and like him as their officer, feel aggrieved. And when a college cadet comes out to a station he has to be taught his duties by the men he is superseding.

Inspectors, who have passed the examination for promotion to sub-divisional rank, have to take the Hendon inspector under their wing. They have to pass on the knowledge they have gained by experience and hardship to the men destined to jump over their heads.

Really it is an intolerable position for any body of public servants. And the dangers to the public interest of the position *cannot be exaggerated.*

The official reply to these grievances is that a similar practice applies in the other Services—the Navy, Army, and Royal Air Force.

Emphatically that is not so. If such a practice did apply in the Army, for example, it would mean that when a young, raw recruit joined a regiment, he was not sent to his regimental depôt, but wafted away to some other training place, and after two years brought back to his regiment as a company sergeant-major.

If that happened, the company would be in revolt. The new company sergeant-major would be "shopped" by the soldiers under him; his Army life made impossible.

Here is an example of what can go on in the Metropolitan Police force to-day under the Hendon College system. A cadet passed out, having done extremely well in his examinations. He was an excellent fellow personally and a university graduate. His age was twenty-two. In order to be given experience of detective duties he was attached as assistant to a detective officer.

The C.I.D. man took the youngster with him to interviews with possible witnesses at an important prosecution. He was told to write down the statements of the witnesses. The task proved almost beyond him. Instead of following the questions of the detective and the answers of a witness, he had to have the whole statement redictated to him by the detective.

When, on return to the police-station the statements were sent to the clerks' room for typing, there was not a clerk who could read the Hendon man's writing. It was practically undecipherable. The detective officer had to sit down and write out again all the statements before they could be typed.

Yet that Hendon cadet—so successful in his college work—will go forward as a junior station-inspector. He will be in charge of men years his senior, men who have learned their duties to the public in the hard school of the street.

When the sub-divisional inspector is away from the district, that junior station-inspector will be in charge of the whole sub-division.

Easy is it to imagine the chaos that may arise when appointments of this kind have been multiplied throughout the Metropolitan area.

Book knowledge the Hendon junior inspectors have in plenty, but, of necessity, they are without experience in handling people or facing emergencies which only years of practical work can bring. They are, in truth, book-learned police officers placed in charge of practical policemen.

No wonder that all ranks of the Metropolitan Police are resentful against the operations of the Hendon system.

The Hendon officers on duty meet an atmosphere of tension. They are disliked and ridiculed by men under them. They are looked down on, and more cordially disliked by the other inspectors.

A reform of the Hendon system must be made—and that quickly. The College should be converted into a college of promotion. Direct entry to any young man—outside the ranks of the police—should be barred.

The analogy of the military Staff College should be followed for the Metropolitan Police College.

Our warning

Before an Army officer can enter the Staff College he must have completed at least four years' commissioned service, and must be reported on by his commanding officer as a thoroughly good regimental officer in every respect. He must possess professional ability, industry and power of command, and be above the average in at least one of those respects.

Not until a regimental officer has been placed on a selected list can he sit for the entrance examination to the Staff College. In practice, an officer usually spends ten years with his regiment before he can secure admission to the Staff College.

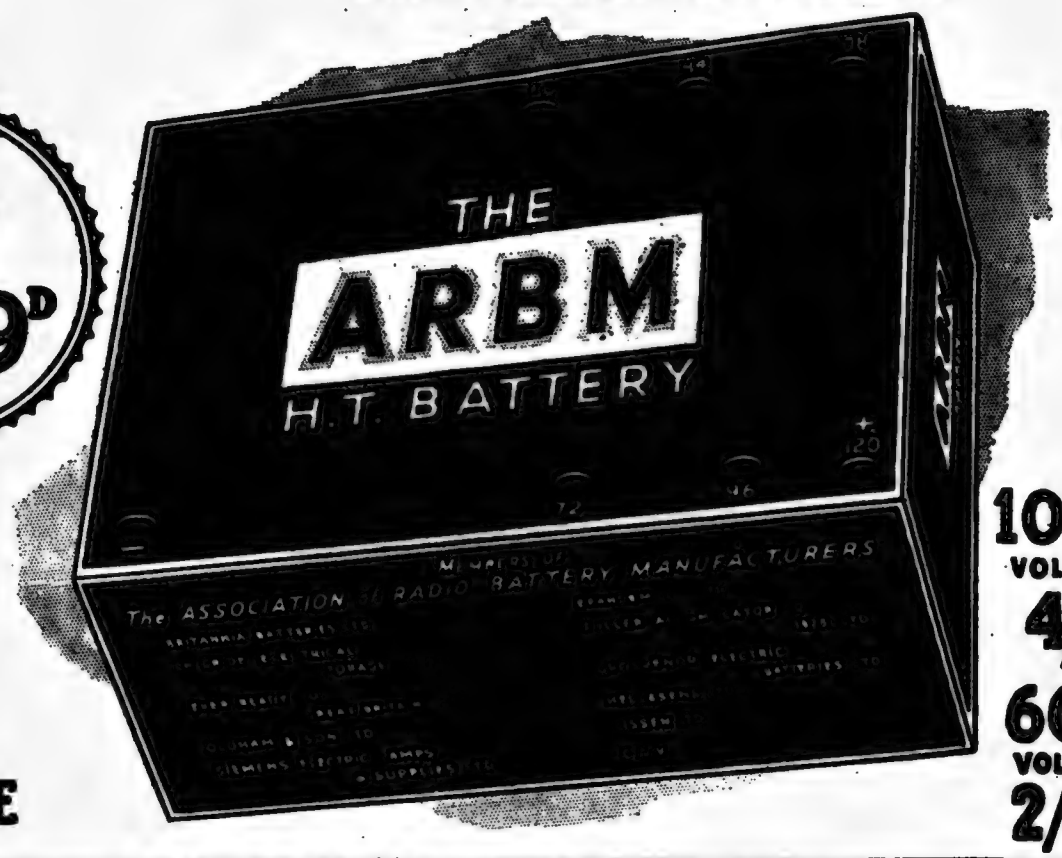
Hendon should be remodelled along such lines Before a policeman goes to the College *he should have spent at least five years in the force,* and be reported on favourably by his superiors as having all the special qualifications for Hendon training.

Then the Metropolitan Police College will be only an expensive luxury.

Actually at the moment it is a dangerous institution. It is in the hope that the Home Secretary will be warned in time that this article is written.

A Quality Battery MADE BY THE LEADING BATTERY MANUFACTURERS IN GREAT BRITAIN

120 VOLTS 4/9D



100 VOLTS 4/-

60 VOLTS 2/6

AVAILABLE FROM RADIO DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Issued by the
ASSOCIATION OF RADIO BATTERY MANUFACTURERS

GARGLE WITH 'ASPRO' WHEN 'FLU THREATENS

'Flu often starts with a sore throat—that's where the infection begins. So if you feel the slightest soreness in the throat, act quickly—gargle with 'ASPRO.' You will find that the pain will be soothed away in a wonderful manner and the development of a 'flu attack will be stopped. The reason why 'ASPRO' is the most effective gargle is that it breaks up into thousands of tiny particles in the water. The particles adhere to the lining of the throat and remain there long enough for the throat to get the full benefit of their wonderful antiseptic properties. Next time a sore throat threatens stir a couple of 'ASPRO' tablets in half a glass of water and gargle. You can sip some of the mixture afterwards with beneficial results. So do the wise thing:

KEEP 'ASPRO' IN THE HOME AND KEEP 'FLU OUT!

The tiny 'ASPRO' particles adhere to the throat

Winter Ills 'ASPRO' will banish

1. COLDS & 'FLU smashed in one night by two 'ASPRO' tablets and a hot lemon drink.
2. RHEUMATIC PAIN safely relieved by 2 to 4 tablets after meals.
3. SORE THROATS & TONSILITIS banished by gargling with 2 'ASPRO' tablets in half a glass of water.
4. LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA PAINS soothed away.
5. CHILDREN'S WINTER CHILLS AND FEVERISH COMPLAINTS banished by prompt action with 'ASPRO.'

In addition, 'ASPRO' is absolutely invaluable for such everyday troubles as HEADACHES, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, SLEEPLESSNESS, TOOTHACHE, IRRITABILITY AND NERVINESS.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by
ASPRO LIMITED SLOUGH BUCKS
Telephone: SLOUGH 668

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO'

Read this letter:—

COULD NOT SPEAK OR SWALLOW

148, Lymington Avenue, Wood Green,
London, N.22.

Dear Sirs,

On Monday, August 9th, I returned to work feeling fit after a week's holiday. At noon same day I had a sore throat. At 6 p.m. I could not speak or swallow. Tuesday I lay in bed in agony, could not swallow a drip of water. Wednesday my wife asked me to try to gargle with 'ASPROS.' I did this all day long. To-day, Thursday, I am back at work. The stuff it shifted from my throat was marvellous. No wonder I was in agony. I say 'ASPROS' are worth a guinea a tablet. You may use this in your own words to what purpose you wish.

I wish you all the best and 1,000 thanks.—Yours faithfully,
E. H. BULLOCK.

HOW TO GIVE 'ASPRO' TO THE KIDDIES

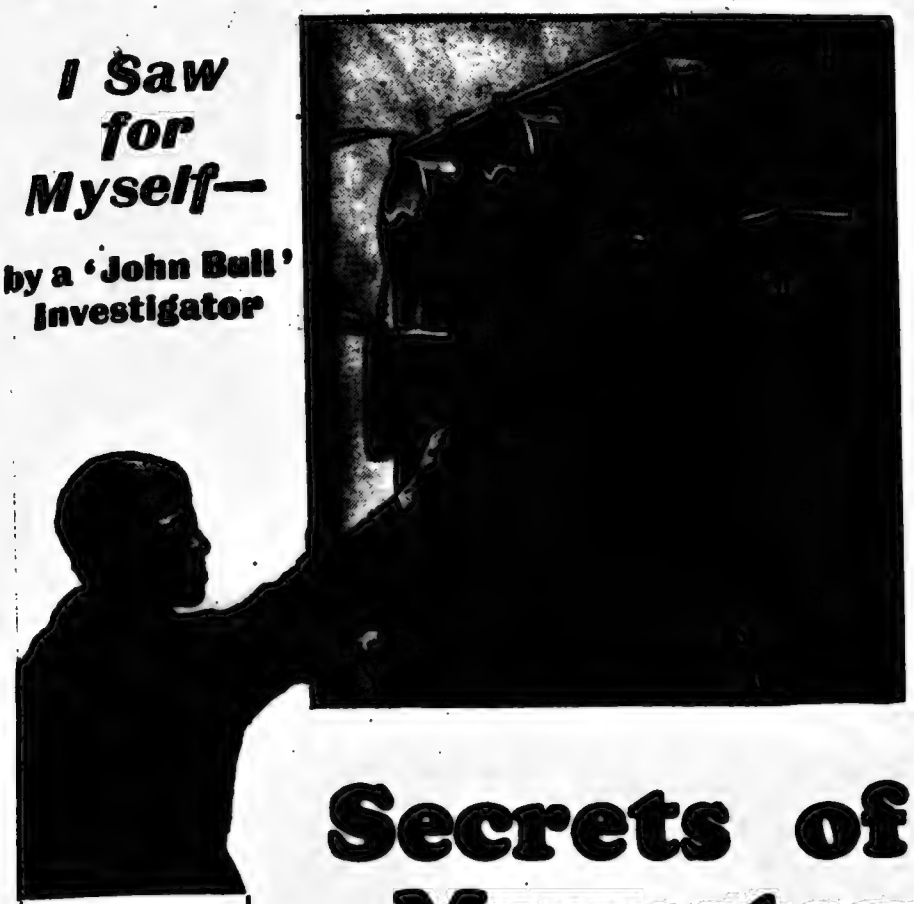
Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the kiddies are: (a) with a little milk; or (b) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dose is: children 3 to 6 years, ¼ tablet; 6 to 14 years, 1 tablet; 14 to 18 years, 1½ tablets. 'ASPRO' like any other medicine, should not be given to babies under 3 years of age without medical advice.

ASPRO

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL 3D. 6D. 1/3 2/6

I Saw for Myself—

by a 'John Bull' Investigator



Modernity enters the monastery. The power house at Buckfastleigh Abbey, where the monks do everything themselves

Secrets of a Monastery

¶ Who has not wished he were a monk, longed to escape from the world and live simply, quietly and uncompetitively? At the invitation of the Abbot of a famous English Benedictine abbey a JOHN BULL Investigator has lived for a week among the brethren. Here he describes his experiences of monastic life.

IT had been a long journey from town. The little station stood in a lovely valley, and as I walked through the village in the afternoon sunshine there seemed many pleasanter ways of spending a week than in a monastery.

After knocking at the private door of the Abbey, I almost turned and ran away, for already gloomy shades seemed all about me.

But it was too late. A young brother opened the door, welcoming me with a grave smile, and took me at once to my room.

This was no bare cell, as I had half expected, but an ordinary bedroom furnished in the style of a modest hotel, except that a picture of the Virgin hung above the bed.

He showed me the time-table on the wall, which named the hour at which I should be called each morning—6.30—and gave the times of meals and the services in the church. Then he left me.

The régime proved quite unalarming. I soon fell into the ways of the monastery. Punctuality at meals was the only thing insisted on.

I was not obliged to attend the services, but I did, however, attend most of them, being anxious to surrender myself as fully as possible to the influence of the monastic life.

★ ★ ★

The time-table was the only suggestion made to me as to the ordering of my stay. I wandered about the Abbey and the grounds just as I liked, and was free to take walks in the surrounding country whenever I pleased.

There were some sixty men in all, half of them choir monks, whose day was divided between their choir duties and various work of a literary or artistic nature.

The services were numerous. They began long before I was up, and continued, with intervals, till Compline at 8.45 p.m.

The other thirty men were lay brothers. They did the general work of the establishment—cleaning, building, farming, bootmaking, tailoring, bee-keeping and dairying. For the entire wants of the community were produced and supplied on the premises.

My chief curiosity at first was to discover what manner of men these monks were. It was not easy, for silence was the general rule for most of the day. If one passed me as I was reading in the cloisters or walking in the garden, he was always alone, and would go by with downcast eyes, hands folded in the sleeves of his habit.

My best opportunity for observing them was at meal-times, when the whole company gathered in the refectory.

Those meals were curious experiences.

At the sound of a bell we assembled in the cloisters, and proceeded in double file and in order of seniority to the refectory. A grace was sung, all standing behind their places.

When we were seated, a brother at a high desk began to read aloud from some religious work. Then the Abbot, seated with the Prior at a long table at the head of the room, would reach for his napkin. That was the signal for the entry of a monk in a white apron wheeling a trolley of food. Other aproned monks served it.

Kitchen and serving duties were taken by all the monks in turn. It was odd, on my first Sunday, to recognise in the fat brother who dished out the stew the preacher of the learned sermon I had just listened to in the church.

I, as a guest, was more liberally served than the others. At the evening meal, which was the chief meal, there was soup, joint and vegetables, a sweet with clotted cream, and jugs of delicious cider, home-brewed.

The absence of conversation, so unnatural at first, soon lost its embarrassment. The reading, which continued throughout the meal, was not very closely attended to.

During my stay, the work chosen was a very dull history of some early saint. Perhaps it was the disciplined silence which made the eyes of the monks, as their gaze wandered casually about the room, seem to me more than usually questioning.

There were old, grey-headed men among them, including one who had helped to build the Abbey fifty years ago and had worked on it ever since. But most were youngish or middle-aged.

These I could not help looking at with wonder. The Abbey was their voluntary prison, from which only once in several years were they allowed a day's holiday.

★ ★ ★

The guest-brother, exempted from the silence rule so far as I was concerned, told me there were lapses occasionally—a brother, unequal to his vows, would return to the world, or would be sent back, having fallen to some temptation of the flesh.

The lay brothers who worked at the manual labour of the Abbey led a strenuous life, but (so I guessed) the happiest life of them all. They came from a lower class than the choir-monks.

They rose very early—I could hear them below at early mass as I lay in bed—and there was plenty to do. Three worked high up on the uncompleted tower. The gardener was for ever stooping over his flower and vegetable beds. One brother had charge of the apiary from which came the honey that was sold to visitors.

The silence rule was suspended for an hour each evening. Everyone relaxed. In the library and common room were all kinds of books—even modern novels, newspapers and magazines.

Billiards and cards might be played, and in summer the tennis courts and swimming pool were well used. I would sometimes hear snatches of Bach and Beethoven from a musical brother's violin.

But my privileges as a guest did not include admission to the society of the monks in their hour of relaxation.

★ ★ ★

Silence fell again at 7.30 p.m., when supper began, and the day closed with Compline at 8.45 p.m. This was a short, beautiful service, for which the Abbey was only half-lit, attended by a few worshippers from the village, mostly women.

It ended with the procession of the monks, singing the noble Gregorian music in their deep voices, from the choir to the cloisters, at the door of which the Abbot turned and blessed the little congregation that knelt in the shadows.

The day was over. By 9.5 p.m. we were in bed—the monks in their bare, unfurnished cells, I in my cosy bedroom—and over us all the profound silence of the moor on which the Abbey stands.

They were days of great peace. In that communistic atmosphere, where all were dedicated to one pious purpose, the world that I had come from dropped away easily.

The sense of a religion strongly alive permeated the Abbey. Everything about it expressed it—the architecture, the music, the silence, and the presence of these men living their simple, uncontaminated lives.

Whatever opinion one might hold about God and religion, it could not be denied that there was a mystic, holy Presence in the place, shedding peace upon all who chose to enter.

Not from the B.B.C.

CALLING ALL STARS

THE eyebrows of a Dietrich,
The contours of Claudette,
Young Mr. Taylor's winsome smile—
There's money in them yet;
But rather rapid is the rate
At which such wares depreciate.

The gaze surcharged with glamour
Soon hardens to a stare,
While charms for too long overworked
Show signs of wear and tear,
And even Charlie Chaplin's pants
Cannot escape Time's dread white ants!

IT is notorious that a film star does not live as long as an elephant or even a J.P. Mr. Spangler Brugh may yet become a centenarian, but Robert Taylor (by which name Mr. Brugh is better known) will have passed out long before old Spangler, on his 100th birthday, is invited to croak his views on the Modern Girl.

Nobody realises better than the stars that life is short for the person whose face is his or her fortune. This is why some of the most highly-paid workers in the Hollywood vineyard are prepared to go to law to support their claim to an income-tax allowance for "depletion" or "depreciation."

Such allowances are granted companies exploiting oil or mineral rights. Yet an oil well is less rapidly exhausted than the talent of even a gifted star who commands the entire gamut of emotions, from A to D or thereabouts.

All in the same boat . . .

MAE'S curves will in due course go west and Shirley's temple be denuded of its curls. Indeed, as regards depreciation, we are all in the same boat—and an uncomfortably leaky craft it is!

I, for example, have computed that in eighty-three years I will have rung all possible changes on the thirty-six standard jokes, quips and wisecracks known to the science of grinology.

But does the tax assessor take sympathetic notice of this depletion? The answer, I regret to say, is a bagful of lemons. Legitimate trade expenses for the invisible mending and dry-cleaning of wheezes attacked by the death-watch beetle have been denied me. And a claim under Schedule Z for wear and tear of machinery (to wit, a twelve-candle-power brain) was coldly rejected.

OBVIOUSLY, it is high time for all tax-paying vegetables to join the wage-slaves of Hollywood in demanding that they be classed as minerals within the meaning of the Act.

There is no kind of skill or knack
Possessed by any Jill or Jack
That won't begin to warp or crack
At some no distant date;
The man who lives by dressing tripe,
The maids who milk, the girls who type,
The crooner's croak, the boxer's swipe—
They all depreciate!

Much cropping soon exhausts a soil,
In time a well runs dry of oil,
A worked-out mine won't yield to toil—
Yet Whitehall has enacted
That laws of mineralogy
Are set aside by Schedule D,
So blood in perpetuity
Can be from stones extracted!

Y. Z.

These men face death daily to give you . .

HERE is a story of real-life thrills—and the men who bring them before your eyes.

Thrills which make history and mould world opinion. Deeds which change the destiny of nations. Exciting sporting events which you can witness in comfort for a shilling or less.

Just for a moment think of the scenes, grave and gay, you have been able to witness in recent months.

Riddled with bomb splinters, the United States gunboat *Panay* sinks before your gaze. The Duke and Duchess of Kent play with the infant Prince Edward—for your amusement.

Pitiful refugees, starving and terrified, stream from their burning Chinese towns to impress upon you once more what war means to the little man and his family.

Feats of heroism

Farr's gallant fight is depicted to you, round by round, from the finest positions in the crowded ringside. . .

It's all in the day's work to the news-reel men. Whether they are risking their lives on the battlefield or turning their cameras on a pageant in an old English village, you can rely on them showing you the news as it happens—and at the reasonable price of a cinema seat.

The one thing you will not see is the equally stirring film of the news behind the news, of the feats of heroism, the humour and pathos, the marvellous organisation that makes it possible for present-day history to be unfolded to millions of cinema-goers in every land.

Suppose you drop in at one of the London offices of the news-reel companies. A quiet day, they tell you.

An edition is going to press in the evening, and everything is running smoothly.

Suddenly the telephone rings. A train smash in the Midlands has killed several people. The information may come from a news agency, a friendly newspaper, even a member of the public.

Little delay

Pandemonium? Confusion and bustle? No. Quickly, but calmly, the executives debate whether to send an operator from London or let the scene be filmed by a local representative, one of a small army of expert cameramen scattered over the whole country.

Within a minute or two it is decided to do both. An urgent telephone call arouses the local agent. Simultaneously, a London man hurries off to board the aeroplane that will be waiting for him, its engines turning and the pilot at the controls.

Soon both men are on the scene of the accident. Circling round the wreckage, diving dangerously low to give the operator a chance to secure graphic pictures, the 'plane roars and splutters.

Meanwhile, the man on the ground is clambering over railway lines, edging through twisted masses of steel and wood, recording the rescue efforts and the swift treatment of the disaster's survivors.

After an incredibly short delay, the two men meet at the aerodrome and the plane is taking off on its return journey to London, to be met by a motor-cyclist who knows, more surely than a taxi-driver, the least crowded routes through the city.

The laboratory men are waiting for the film. But when it is rushed from the developing room and shown on the screen to the editorial staff, it would be unintelligible to the ordinary man and woman in the street.

The negative itself is shown, with the black tones appearing as white and *vice versa*. The sky looks like charcoal. Men appear with sooty faces and white cavities as eyes.

But the editorial watchers can read the scenes at a glance. Maybe the two cameramen have taken enough film to last five minutes on the screen; it must be cut down to a minute, the average length of a news item. Within a few moments the keen-eyed cutters have ordered how this shall be done.

Then the appropriate sound effects are added from a vast library, which can produce anything from the roar of a football crowd to a baby's cry.

Most difficult of all is the running commentary. Because the scene is constantly changing, the speaker must be extremely careful to avoid describing something which cannot be seen.

Nerves of steel

So his words are timed and checked; he talks while actually watching the reel flash across the screen; he maintains an even speed of three words a second.

Only a few hours after the express tore its devastating path across the track and piled up its carriages in a heap of death-dealing wreckage, the finished film is being brought by road or rail to your local cinema—to show you the news as it happened.

And all this is a very ordinary feat. Only if you join the men who take these photographs of passing history can you realise how strong are their nerves and how perilous their job is likely to be.

Much of their work is done while perched on some narrow ledge on

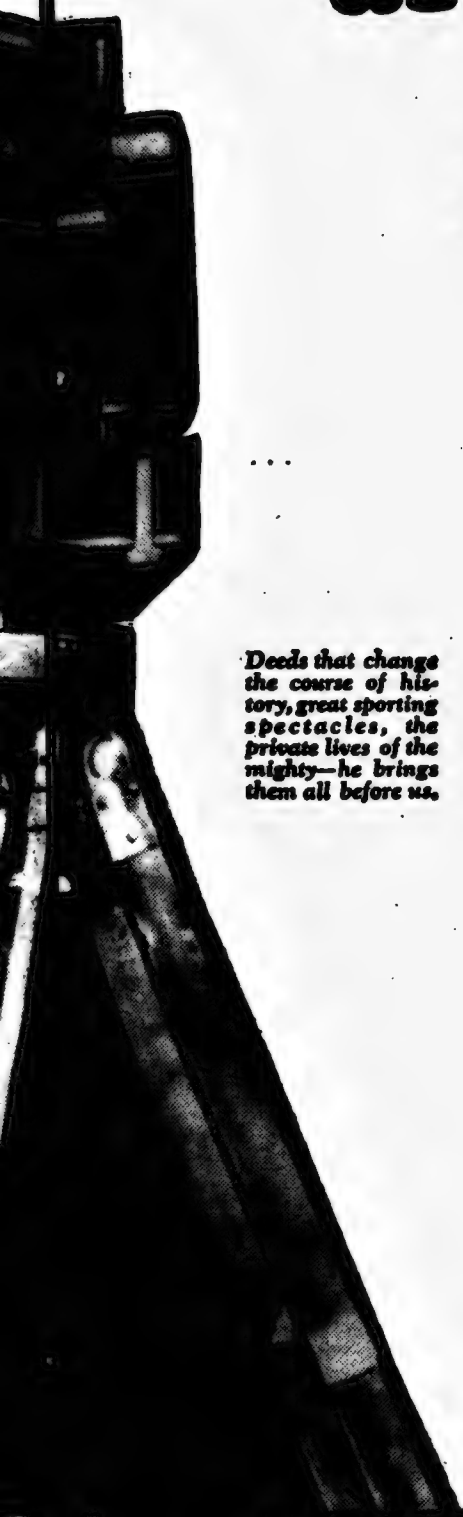
HINDENBURG DISASTER
Silvery Queen of the Skies, the giant Hindenburg, explodes and crashes. The cameraman records it all.

WAR IN SPAIN
Guns roar their fury on the hapless citizens of Bilbao—and the news-reel operator was there to depict it.

FLYING
Modern pirate Final from the quiet smile a

One Big Thrill after Another!

Our generation is privileged to see unfolded before its eyes the moving spectacle of the world's great events as they happen. Maybe a battle, a disaster, a ship in peril, a national rejoicing—nothing is missed —thanks to the news-reel men . . .



Deeds that change the course of history, great sporting spectacles, the private lives of the mighty—he brings them all before us.

skyscraper or precipice, dodging falling masonry from a blazing building, facing bullets or mountainous seas. When they talk of their experiences, they take you behind the events that are changing the world.

Civil war in Spain. Riots in Vienna. Demonstrators shot down in Paris. Assassination of rulers. Blazing airships, sinking ships, earthquakes—these are their topics.

Some are taking almost foolhardy risks under shell and machine-gun fire to show us the horrors of modern warfare. As for their nerve in circumstances that might make the most experienced surgeon wilt, you have only to remember those ghastly films of mangled women being removed from a bombed Shanghai department store.

Such pictures are distressing and quite unsuited to youthful audiences or to those of morbid temperament, yet they show the contempt of personal safety of the news-reel man in order to get his story.

One British operator, John Dored, is lucky to have escaped from the clutches of General Franco's execution squad.

While trying to get pictures on the Toledo front, he lost his way and crossed into rebel lines. He and his two Spanish companions were captured.

The Spaniards were shot without trial as Dored was explaining that he was a neutral cameraman. He was condemned to the same fate.

A last-minute reprieve came and he was taken to Franco's headquarters, there to be thrown into jail for a month before a colleague was able to obtain his release. It was not long before this same colleague was transferred to China and similarly suffered a spell in prison when the Japanese stormed Nanking.

But to be arrested as a spy, they will tell you, is no uncommon experience of the zealous news-reel man who has to penetrate the No Man's Lands of present-day battlefields.

Of course, there are brighter sides to their work. Filming the Royal Family on great public occasions, a tired but happy airman who has broken yet another speed record, a world tennis final—all the multitudinous events which arouse our interest.

Occasionally they score a laugh at the public's expense. There were, for example, the "pirates" who went to a Cup Final waving enormous mascots and decked out in one of the clubs' colours. The crowd gave them a great ovation. But each mascot concealed a camera which was unobtrusively used during the match.

Even a film of the Grand National was faked so cleverly by one company from its library of steeplechasing scenes that not a single cinema patron realised it wasn't an authentic record of the race!

Nor does the ordinary filmgoer realise, perhaps, the concrete uses to which a news-reel may be put.

All-seeing

It has been used as evidence at a coroner's inquest. It has helped the police in a murder hunt. When King Alexander of Jugo-Slavia and M. Barthou, the French Foreign Minister, were assassinated, it was a news-reel —suppressed by the police and never shown to the public—which helped to convict the three murderers at a secret court session.

Another proved that a Cup Final was won on a hotly disputed goal. This was when Newcastle beat Arsenal; the reel clearly demonstrated that the ball had gone out of play just before one of Newcastle's goals was scored.

Nearly every day the dramatic importance that this all-seeing Eye-Witness has assumed in our lives is manifested. Its story is understood by everyone, its language is clearer than the message of a great writer.

The man who lives in a small town and has never left his own district can use his own eyes to supplement the newspapers' reports. He can form his own judgment by seeing the actual events, and who can be surprised that public opinion throughout the world is being swayed by this new and welcome development?

Let us return to the sinking of the *Panay*, a few weeks ago. Newspaper accounts aroused indignation from end to end of the United States; then the news-reel inflamed that indignation into fury.

Two cameramen, an Englishman and an American, were aboard the vessel when the Japanese attacked. Despite the hail of bombs and bullets, they stood by their cameras until the waves began to lap over the decks and swallow the ship for ever.

By armoured car, aeroplanes and liner the film of the Japanese outrage was rushed to New York and London.

The resentment it created here, though naturally a little less profound than in the United States, was another blow to Japanese efforts to gain British support for their campaign of murder.

Similarly, the early reels of the Abyssinian war influenced public opinion to an incalculable degree.

Naturally, the expenses of the five companies in Britain which supply us with these records of our own times are extremely heavy. British Movietone News, Gaumont-British, Universal, British Paramount and Pathé spent no less than £15,000 on the Coronation alone.

Considering that there are few parts of the world their arrangements do not cover, their charges to a cinema, ranging from five to fifteen guineas a week, can certainly be regarded as modest.

A single reel's hundred cameramen, living in cities and towns of the five continents, take 10,000 feet of film a week—enough to last nineteen hours on the silver screen!

Vast Industry

With an average cost of fourpence a foot for film and development, this alone means a weekly expenditure of about £1,600.

Organisation costs swell the bill of a big company to some £5,000 a week.

Few people foresaw the gigantic growth which this side of the cinema industry was bound to attain.

How the first tiny cinema entirely devoted to news-reels and magazine films was opened in London; and proved so amazingly successful that soon imitators were to be found everywhere.

What further strides will the reel make in its astonishing history?

A little while ago, Jeremiahs were predicting the end of the individuality and keen competition which have brought the companies their high reputation. This was because the rota system had to be introduced because certain authorities refused to provide facilities for five cameras at a single event.

So it was arranged that the companies should ballot for the opportunity to make the film, the winner agreeing to provide copies for its four rivals.

It saves money for the companies, of course. The disadvantage is that all reels show the same films. But at most of the great historic spectacles the rota is not enforced, and so all the companies are able to employ their own operators and select the scenes they consider most effective.

Now the film industry is planning to fight television by using it.

In other words, it suggests that cinemas should instal apparatus for receiving television programmes independently of the British Broadcasting Corporation.

So, on Derby Day, we could share the excitement of the Epsom crowds and see more than those who have fought their way to the course. Later, when the cinemas are thronged with their evening patrons, the ordinary news-reel of the race would be shown.

That, no doubt, belongs to the future.

Whatever happens, we can be sure that the news-reel men will continue to provide us with the thrills, drama and human incidents which interest us all.

CRYSTAL PALACE FIRE
More graphic than the radio reports, the camera brought before us the white intensity of the Crystal Palace fire.

ING CAMERAMAN
pirate he "shot" the Cup rom the air and enjoyed a mile at his own impudence.

Sequels to Great Novels
by Famous Authors

This complete short story "sequel" introduces to you the familiar human types that made "Love On The Dole" memorable both as novel and play. Their creator

Walter Greenwood

shows you his characters as they are to-day

"Do you think you'll ever get a job back home again, Sal?" he asked . . .

Prodigal's Return

THE tide was coming in and the merry shouts of a party of bathers from the hotel floated across the sunny sands to the ears of Sally Hardcastle, who sat in the garden of Sam Grundy's Welsh retreat writing a letter home.

She stood up to look over the hawthorn hedge. The bathers were young men and women who laughed, splashed water in each other's faces, threw seaweed or chased one another over the sands. They were young, glad to be alive.

Sally found herself smiling, found her heart rising to recall her brother's visit a few days ago. She had not seen him for over a year. Often she had been tempted to go home for a few days to see her mother and father, but having to expose herself to neighbourly curiosity discouraged her.

Then there was that disquietude at the thought of meeting her father and mother. Everybody in Hanky Park knew the relationship between herself and Sam Grundy.

Hanky Park, the Salford slum than which she never had known anything different until she had come here, after the death of Larry Meath, her fiancé, to be Sam Grundy's, the fat bookmaker's "housekeeper."

Would it have been better for her to have stayed "respectable" in Hanky Park with her father out of work, her mother a listless drudge, her brother also out of work and father of the child of Helen Hawkins, whom he had had to marry?

The thought of such a respectability was revolting. By her acceptance of Sam Grundy's proposal she had been able to get, through his influence, jobs on the East City Bus Company for her father and brother.

Living here, until recently, had not been without its unpleasantness. She had never been able to get on well with Sam Grundy, always had treated him with contempt. Rows, at first, had been frequent, when, petulantly, he had complained of her lack of warmth.

"Don't you forget, Sal," he had grumbled: "It's my money as is keeping you here in this style o' life—aye, and don't forget, either, who got them there jobs for Harry and your pa."

"*Your* money!" she flashed. "Don't make me laugh! You never raise a finger to earn a penny of it. You get it easy enough from the mugs who bet with you. Yes," she added, staring at him: "And understand this. If you don't like me as I am, just you say the word, and I'll go—and quick, too!"

★ ★ ★

"But you wouldn't want to go back to Hanky Park, would you?" he replied, using such tones as to imply that she had no other alternative.

"Who said I would go back?" she replied: "How d'you know I couldn't get a job at the hotel?"

He stuttered something while she regarded him triumphantly. She began to feel her power over him: she began to appreciate that her fiery independence was her greatest strength.

She had been tried by the tedious loneliness of this wild place when, at first, coming to live here out of season, the winter winds had whistled round the house from the snow-blanketed mountains, and the boiling seas rose as in tumultuous revolt to assault the impregnable rocks.

But she had revelled in the unusual comforts of the house, the lovely bathroom, the luxurious bed, a well-stocked wardrobe, money in her pockets to take her to the town when she felt like an evening at the movies.

Then a genial Spring had risen like a siren one morning to tempt her along mossy cliff paths where a multitude of wild flowers delighted the eye and breathed a rare incense on the air. Visitors arrived at the hotel and the golden beach resounded as now to their happy shouts.

Happiness.

It stole, warm as summer sunshine across her heart as she thought of her brother's visit. But she was thinking less of Harry than of his companion of the cycling tour which had brought them both here.

★ ★ ★

She remembered Chris Evans' sunburnt face, the slow lingering smile, his muscular arms and his quiet way of speaking. He reminded her slightly of Larry Meath in this, but there the likeness ended, for Larry had been frail, his eyes burned and he became a fountain of controlled energy when he started talking politics. No, there never would be another like Larry. Yet Larry was dead.

Chris! His honest, open countenance, his ingenuousness, was very appealing. He and Harry had stayed a couple of days, camping in the meadow close by. The three of them had walked, bathed and lazed in the sun, and once she and Chris were left alone on the beach while Harry was gone to the village for cigarettes.

He began to throw stones into the sea.

"Have you known our Harry long, Chris?" she asked.

"Oh, a couple of months," he replied. "We got pally since I started taking his bus every morning." He explained that his carpentering job took him here and there wherever building was taking place.

"Then you don't live near Hanky Park?" she asked, her heart dropping at the thought of his being ignorant of the relationship with Sam Grundy.

"No, I live in Manchester. I've been down to your Harry's once or twice, though."

There was a pause. Suddenly he turned to her and said, awkwardly: "Do you—don't you—I mean—d'you think you'll ever get a job back home again, Sal?"

She took up a handful of hot sand and watched it trickle through her fingers. "I don't know," she murmured. "Why?"

"Oh, I——" he said, and then stopped. He grinned. "I thought it'd be nice—you know, you—me—well, we could kind of see one another. You could get a bike and join the cycling club. We have lots o' fun of a week-end with all the other lads and girls." Another pause. "Don't you ever come home for a holiday?"

"I haven't yet," she replied. "But I guess I will be doing, one of these days."

He saw Harry returning. He said quickly: "Will you ask your Harry to let me know when you—I mean, if you do? I—ha!—it'd be great to see you again."

She was smiling as she remembered that. She sighed, and, with the smile still on her lips, returned to the unfinished letter. She had left off with:

(*Continued on page 24*)

FOR THE AMBITIOUS MAN OR WOMAN

£1000 £800 £600 £400 £200

To the man or woman who is determined to get on—who is determined to make a success of life—a portable typewriter is a real necessity. Everybody types nowadays; not to own a typewriter is to be behind the times. Get up to date! Get a Remington Home Portable—the most popular typewriter in the world. Very simple and easy to use. Standard keyboard. Weight only 11 lb., size 12½ in. x 12 in. x 5 in., complete with case and full guarantee. Send coupon below or apply to your local Dealer or Stationer.

REMINGTON

HOME PORTABLE £9·9·0

Assembled in Great Britain by British Labour.

Usual price £9.9.0 cash, or 10 monthly payments of £1.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.
100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.
('Phone: Mansion House 3333.)
Please send me, free, full particulars of the Remington Home Portable Typewriter.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

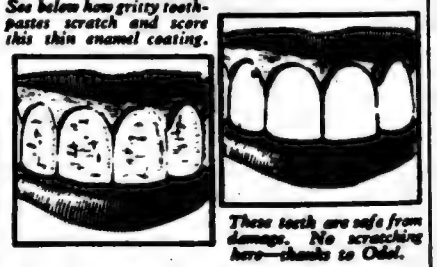
.....

CC.222

Less than 1/1000th of an Inch prevents

Tooth Decay

See below how gritty tooth-pastes scratch and score this thin enamel coating.



These teeth are safe from damage. No scratching here—thanks to Odol.

Don't wear your 'Safety Coat' away

Think! Less than a hair's breadth of enamel protects your teeth from decay. Yet some tooth pastes only whiten teeth by using abrasives which wear that thin protective film of enamel away!

You can easily prove if your present tooth paste is safe. Compare it with one which dentists say is the finest and smoothest of all—Odol. Get a tube of Odol to-day (or send coupon for free sample). Put both to the Bite Test. Grind a little between your front teeth. If your present paste seems the least bit gritty don't take chances any longer. It is because it is so safe that dentists recommend Odol.

Odol can be obtained as Tooth Paste or Solid Dentifrice. There is also Odol Mouthwash and Old Denture Powder.

Odol

Free Sample. *Post in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp) to Crosbies Ltd. (Dept. J.B.1) Norwich, for free tube of Odol. This applies to Gt. Britain and N. Ireland.* BLOCK CAPITALS *please!*

Name .....

Address .....

.....

WINTER HEALTH SALE
AT YOUR GROCERS

Look for a display like this in his window

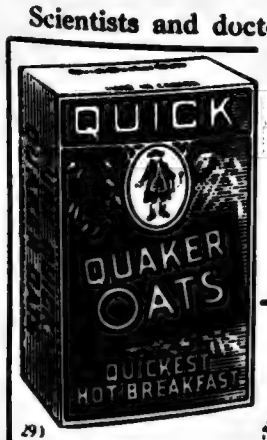
You need plenty of these VITAMIN foods for WINTER-RESISTANCE

Tinned Peas supply VITAMIN 'A'	RESISTS COLDS AND 'FLU
QUAKER OATS supplies VITAMIN 'B'	RESISTS • NERVINESS • CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION AND POOR APPETITE
Marmalade supplies VITAMIN 'C'	RESISTS INFECTION
Butter supplies VITAMIN 'D'	RESISTS DENTAL DECAY
Eggs supply VITAMIN 'G'	PROMOTES GROWTH

The best way to steer clear of troublesome winter ills is to be sure of eating "resistance foods." And the man who can show you them is your grocer. He will tell you how VITAMINS build up *resistance* to winter ailments. He's having a big VITAMIN-SALE now at his shop. Don't miss it.

Scientists and doctors tell us that we can't live without Vitamins. They have discovered tha men and women suffering from colds and 'flu haven't been getting enough Vitamin A . . . victims of nerviness in its unpleasant forms like constipation, indigestion and poor appetite have been short of Vitamin B . . .

Yet, five of the six vital vitamins are found in common everyday foods—all sold at your grocer's! And Vitamin B, the important vitamin that fights against nerviness, is in Quaker Oats—a delicious creamy breakfast food that everyone can buy. There's nothing so cheap so good, nothing so good so cheap, as Quaker Oats.



BUILD RESISTANCE TO "NERVINESS" AND POOR APPETITE WITH THE VITAMIN 'B' IN **QUAKER OATS**

EASIEST WAY TO WASH CLOTHES
Brilliantly Clean
WINS NATION-WIDE POPULARITY

Easy! . . . . That's what her washdays are now! She simply pops her coloureds into hand-hot Rinso suds. Because Rinso soaks all the dirt out in 12 minutes . . . there's no hard rubbing and scrubbing to make her tired and old before her time—or to wear her clothes thin and patchy! She feels grand—and her clothes look grand!

Easier! . . . . She knows it's far easier to give her whites the Rinso 2-minute boil. She just tips them into the copper in lukewarm Rinso suds. She doesn't soak or rub them first—she just dampens any extra-dirty places and smooths in a little Rinso. Brings the clothes to the boil, as usual . . . And then, in just 2 minutes at the boil . . . they're snowy!

Easiest! . . . . Women who have tried the wonderful new Rinso way to wash say it's the easiest way of all. They ought to know! They get beautifully clean clothes hung out on the line to dry by 10 o'clock! And with no hard rubbing to do . . . they feel as fresh as a daisy after doing the whole weekly wash!

WOMEN DELIGHTED WITH EASE OF NEW WASHING METHODS

Get Snowy Whites; Brilliant Coloureds; Save Time, Work and Money!

EASY? . . . More than that!
EASIER? . . . More than that!
EASIEST? Yes! It's the easiest way of all! That's what women all over the country are saying about a wonderful new way to wash clothes.

And no wonder they're delighted, for it has completely changed washday! Taken out all hard rubbing and scrubbing. Cut out all long boiling . . . that nasty smell of clothes boiling for 25 or 30 minutes . . . and all long soaking.

Yet it produces snowy whites, dazzling coloureds every washday.

This new way of washing was discovered through scientific tests and reduces washing to two simple steps:

1. *The Rinso 2-minute boil.* You simply pop the whites into the copper in lukewarm Rinso suds. No, don't rub or soak them beforehand! Instead, simply dampen any extra-dirty places. Sprinkle on a little Rinso. Smooth it in. Then bring the clothes to the boil, as usual. And then, in just *2 minutes* . . . they'll be snowy! Yet about 30 minutes' fuel is saved!
2. *The Rinso 12-minute soak.* This method is for coloureds. You just put them into hand-hot Rinso suds. Let them soak for 12 minutes. Don't scrub them or rub them hard at all. They'll be beautifully clean!

Rinso gives these wonderful results because it's so efficient. It draws *all* the dirt out of the finest weave. That's why you don't have to do any of that hard rubbing which is so bad for clothes and wears them thin and patchy.

And Rinso is just as safe as it's efficient. A quick wash-through in cool Rinso suds is ideal for your woollens and fine things. Use Rinso. And give yourself a chance to get these wonderful results without any hard rubbing at all. Remember, Rinso costs only 3½d., 6d. or 10d. a packet!

IMPORTANT Don't be misled about "extra" whiteness in washing clothes. For safe washing, avoid using any product with a strong bleaching or whitening action.

Rinso gets clothes brilliantly white and clean in a safe, natural way. No mixing is necessary, and no mistakes occur because there are no destructive chemicals in it. Rinso won't harm fast colours, fabrics or hands.

Only 2 MINUTES' BOILING or 12 MINUTES' SOAKING with

RINSO

R 2491-364-65 *R. S. Hudson Limited, London*

Only five of the family here — the eldest daughter hadn't come home yet.

Give them food that

AIDS DIGESTION

"ROWNTREE'S COCOA IS FINE FOR THAT," *says Mrs. Beech, of Richmond*

"KEEPING a family of six on a wage of £3 a week isn't so easy," says Mrs. Beech. "After allowing for rent, insurance, heating and so on, I have just 23/- a week for food — that works out at about 6½d. a day for each of us.

"Getting real nourishment for that money is quite a problem — but I think I've solved it. I find that, if I give the family Rowntree's Cocoa with their meals, they get up from the table feeling far more nourished and satisfied.

"I read somewhere the reason for this — that Rowntree's Cocoa aids digestion.

"Well, I say that must be true. We often have Rowntree's Cocoa three times a day, and the children have splendid digestions and are simply never ill."

* * *

Rowntree's Cocoa is made by a special "pre-digestive" process, so that it actually helps children to digest all their other food, and get more good from it.

Meals with Rowntree's give children extra supplies of energy, and build up their bones, muscles and tissues more quickly. If you have growing children to feed, insist on Rowntree's Cocoa.

This is the way the ladies ride ...Ronald gives Patricia a pick-a-back. They're nice children — lively, sturdy and sweet-natured. One reason for that, their mother says, is that Rowntree's Cocoa keeps their tummies in good order.

FREE TWO FANCY FRINGED TOWELS

One of hundreds of Free Gifts in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons. Free Gift coupons in every tin: send a postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. CK39, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for Free Gift Booklet containing Free Voucher value three coupons.

Continuing

Prodigal's Return

". . . and I'll be coming home next week for . . ."

She had been interrupted at that point by the party of bathers. Ought she to say for how long she would stay with her father and mother? She added: "for a day or so."

She timed her arrival in Hanky Park so as to be there at the quietest hour of the afternoon. It was exciting to get on to the Salford tramcar and to gaze out of the windows at the familiar streets.

A crowd of unemployed mill girls got on at the Labour Exchange. They all were shabbily dressed—last year's or last year but one's coats with bits of diseased-looking fur on the collars, cheap print frocks, one-and-elevenpenny silk stockings with runs in them (their best pair would be put away for use at week-ends).

Some wore clogs and shawls and some, hatless, had clip-pins stuck all over their "permanent" waves in vain endeavour to dispense with the necessity of the hairdresser for another week.

She was relieved that she did not know any of them. They were looking at her expensive blue suit, her fashionable hat, were mystified by her two-thread sheer stockings and stare-eyed at her latest style blue suéde shoes.

A year ago she had been like that—working three days a week and "signing-on" at the Labour Exchange the other three. That was when she had been "respectable."

She got off the tram at her destination and hurried to North Street, fervently hoping that she would not meet anybody she knew.

Mrs. Hardcastle had cleaned the place thoroughly. The walls had been newly papered recently; the room looked very comfortable, furnished, as it had been, at Sally's expense.

★ ★ ★

"Mother," she said, dropping her bag by the table and holding out her arms. Her mother ran to her and, weeping, embraced her. Her father came in from the other room. "Hello, lass," he said, with a gruff sort of shyness, "it's a long time since we saw you."

She saw that her parents were treating her with a sort of uneasy deference—an unnaturalness which she sometimes had seen in the behaviour of other people around here when, at parliamentary elections, they were visited by a candidate's wife dressed impressively in scented furs. The warmth she had expected was absent.

As the afternoon wore on and as she got them talking about themselves they became more natural. Then Harry came across with Helen and the baby. And, during tea, Harry said that Chris Evans was coming round later: ". . . said he'd be here by half six, Sal. Aye," he chuckled, "asked me did he think you'd go to the movies with him."

Mrs. Hardcastle's heart instantly became submerged by a flood of unhappy nervousness. Maybe Mr. Grundy wouldn't like Sally to be going out to the pictures with a young man. But she, Mrs. Hardcastle, daren't say anything while her husband was there. The subject of Sally's relationship with Mr. Grundy was a closed book. Oh, this situation was most nerve-racking.

"Will you go with him?" Harry asked eagerly. "By gum, he's crazy about you."

"We'll see," Sally replied.

It was dusk when, at nine o'clock, she and Chris went to the movies. He was very nervous; quite a lot of neighbours were standing on their doorsteps. Their one topic of conversation was "Sally Hardcastle's come back."

★ ★ ★

"Is there any one you'd like to see, Sally?" Chris asked, referring to the movies.

"Any will do," she replied, "I don't mind."

"Er——," he said, paused, and then added impulsively, "would you like to go for a walk instead?"

"Anything you like," she replied, smiling at him. She saw the difficulty

Next week's "sequel" short story recalls Danny, the popular hero of George Blake's great novel of the Clyde, "The Shipbuilders." Danny's newest adventure makes exciting reading.

he was experiencing in finding words. She said, as they walked towards the public park, "What's the matter, Chris? You act as though you're frightened of me?"

"Oh," he said, with a laugh, "I dunno. It's seeing you, y'know, all dressed up in your best clothes, I guess. You seem kind of different." He added, warmly, "By gum, I wish I'd known you before you went away, you know, when you were working in the mill."

She walked by his side, listening to such phrases as: "Three pounds a week I earn; that's not counting overtime. . . ." ". . . I've got a bit o' money saved in the bank. . . ." "'Course, I've my mother to keep." She did not interrupt him. They sat down on a seat outside the gates of the public park.

The lights from the electric standards shone through the overhanging boughs of a near-by tree. "O' course," he said, looking into her lovely dark eyes—"Oh, well, I guess you livin' at that nice place—well, you wouldn't want to come back to here, would you?" The appealing note in his voice was pathetic.

★ ★ ★

She was thinking, thinking of the bedroom at her mother's house, where she would sleep to-night. Just before Chris's arrival she had taken her bag into the room, had stood by the bed, while memories crowded back.

She had shared that bed with Harry until he had left home to get married. She looked out of the window at the backyards—tiny paved squares, each with a dustbin, each with a tin bath hung on a nail.

A gaunt, wary cat had come sneaking over the backyard walls seeking food. Then wreaths of smoke had swirled down from the squat chimneys of the houses, and she had thought of the wild music of the mountain winds and tumbling seas. . . .

She sighed, took off her hat, and shook her abundant black hair. Chris asked her why she sighed. She looked at him, then said, "Hasn't our Harry told you about me and——?" She hesitated.

"Told me what?" he asked. Ought she to tell him, or should she leave him with his idealistic dream of her? No, she couldn't do that. She said, making a sudden decision as the hopelessness of the situation mocked her, "I'm going back to Wales to-morrow, Chris."

"Going back—to-morrow?" he repeated, incredulous and ineffably disappointed. "Yes," she answered. "I couldn't stay here longer than a day. Oh, no, I couldn't. All this poverty and—well, I just can't tell you how it all seems now. Larry was right—he was the boy I should have married. He knew about nice things. He knew it was all wrong for people to live like I was living until I went away. No," she murmured, "I couldn't come back to this. It's all different now. You seem different, too—I can't explain——"

She wanted to say that, as she saw it, their last meeting had taken place under the ideal circumstances of a holiday. She had already told him her feelings towards the revolting workaday world from which she had escaped. Then, very quietly, she told him of the other thing. "I wanted you to know that," she said.

"I didn't want you to think that I was pretending to something I wasn't. And," she added quickly, "don't think I'm saying this now because I'm ashamed of myself. I knew what I was doing." She refrained from adding that she did not want to change it.

★ ★ ★

"Oh, no," he said sincerely, "I don't—I wouldn't care about anything. It's—I want to marry you, Sal. I don't care about nothin' else."

"But I do," she replied. "I couldn't come back here or to any place like it. And if you knew how I felt, you wouldn't want me to either."

Her determination daunted him, yet made her all the more desirable. She saw his misery reflected in his face. "There's no reason why we can't be friends."

"Friends!" he replied. "You in Wales and me here. Me not seein' you because I've to stay here earnin' my livin'."

"That's how it is all the time, Chris. It's one long 'Can't do this and can't do that,' because of money. Oh, I found that out long ago. Aye," she added bitterly, "and I paid dear for what I know."

All manner of wild plans were rushing to his mind—getting a job in Wales at the place where Sally lived—then he remembered that he had his mother dependent on him. Sally, too, was thinking similarly—a job at the hotel close by Sam Grundy's house—then she remembered that the season there lasted only three or four months, after which the hotel was closed.

★ ★ ★

"If only there was a place where you and me could go," he said, meaning if only there was a lovely spot somewhere on the face of the wide, wide world where one could work in beauty—a place of reality outside that which was in the heart and head. But there wasn't; there wasn't anything they could do about it.

"Come on, Chris," she said. "It's no use sitting here making ourselves miserable."

"Stay a bit longer, Sal," he pleaded. "just a bit longer. It'll p'r'aps be a long time afore I see you agen."

The policeman coming out of the dark drive opposite stopped as he saw Chris lay a restraining hand on Sally's arm.

"No," she said, "these things should be done quick. It's best that way."

Then a tramcar went by, its wheels grinding with ear- and nerve-shattering din. And when it had passed the bobby saw the young couple walking back towards Hanky Park, neither of them speaking.

Know a mother who's fed up with grumbles about cold meals? Then tell her about Pan Yan! She'll be glad to hear of it. Pan Yan is a delicious appetiser, and besides that, it's specially blended to stimulate the digestive organs. So anyone who has Pan Yan with his meals gets a little regular *digestive stimulation*—and it's amazing what that will do to keep people cheerful. After all, 'good temper starts in the stomach!' So if it's smiles you want—Pan Yan's the stuff to give 'em!

PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS

The MIGHTY ATOM

All meat dishes, enriched with Oxo, are as tasty and nutritious as the rich goodness of beef can make.

Oxo encourages appetite and sound digestion, and makes other foods more nutritious by ready assimilation.

Adds Strength!

Adds Flavour!

OXO

3/38

THE

GOODNESS OF BEEF

WHERE WORK IS HARD AND LONG

a man's best friend is

Milk

When your back's aching and your arms are tired and you stop at last for a breather, you can't beat milk for putting the 'go' into you once more. Milk has got in it the very same goodness that built you up from a tiny baby into a grown man. Milk is *all* good; not a drop of it is waste or unwanted. Nature, who made *you*, made *milk*. Nature knows . . .

In more than 5,000 firms up and down the land all the workers are supplied with mid-morning milk. What about where YOU work?

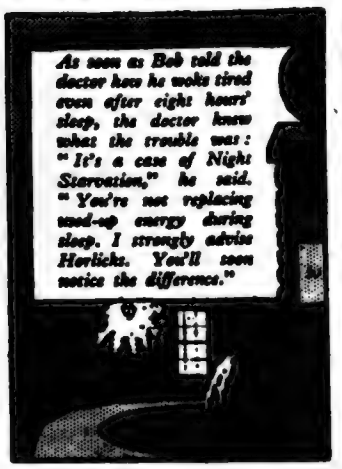
THE NATION'S CHEAPEST FOOD

HE MARRIED A CLEVER WIFE —

★

That evening Mrs. Thomas said: "I know what you go through, Bob . . . Promise you'll see a doctor — honestly, it's your health that's wrong."

★



GIVE him Horlicks — hot, every night. He'll soon be rid of waking tired. He'll have energy, vitality and new confidence helping him towards the success that his brains and real ability entitle him to have. Horlicks prices: from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. & 1/-.

HORLICKS guards against Night Starvation

My Favourite Hero—by Mabel Constanduros

The King who was a MAN

CHARLES THE SECOND seems an unusual hero to capture the fancy of a sixteen-year-old, yet that tall, dark, gentle-mannered king succeeded Henry the Fifth and Richard the First in my young affections and has remained my hero ever since.

Perhaps some tenuous emanation of that charm which won the loyalty and love of so many women of his own day reached a little schoolgirl living nearly two and a half centuries after that low melodious voice of his, which said so many witty things but never an unkind one, had become silent for ever.

They did not teach us much about Charles at school. Spinster schoolmistresses, instructing female youth, dismissed the "Merry Monarch's" reign as quickly as might be, with passing references to his "frivolous and wicked" Court, to his "favourites," Nell Gwynn, Lady Castlemaine and the Duchess of Portsmouth.

Yet even the little I knew of Charles showed him merciful, just, tolerant, witty and gentle, and if you can find better qualities than those in a man I would like to know them.

When one remembers his youth, it is a wonder he was not permanently embittered. At an age when our boys are at school he was sent to the West Country, the nominal head of the squabbling armies who there upheld his father's hopeless cause.

Not long afterwards that father met a terrible death at the hands of his subjects, and Charles, his mother, his young brothers and sisters became wanderers in Europe.

With them went the little band of devoted followers who had left home, country and fortune to follow their King, for whom that King was often hard put to it to provide even the food they needed to keep themselves alive.

Charles did what he could always for those who served him. What he had he shared, and in order to earn enough for all he became a soldier of fortune and sold his sword to anyone who would pay him to fight for them.

But there were long periods of enforced idleness for Charles and his followers, and a vigorous young man with an over-tender heart and nothing to do with his time is bound to get into mischief.

He fell in love with Lucy Walter (who had apparently nothing to recommend her but a rather bold kind of beauty; a typical young man's choice), and his eldest son by her was afterwards the handsome, popular Duke of Monmouth.

Do you blame Charles for this folly? He had proposed for the hand of two princesses of his own rank, but nobody wanted an exiled king for husband. There remained, to appease his young ardour, only Lucy and her like.

Then, when he was thirty, came the invitation back to England—uneasy, tax-ridden, peace-loving England. Bankrupt England.

At the year before the Restoration—mark this, you whom the history books have taught to think of Charles II as a bad and extravagant king—the annual deficit was nearly a million and the accumulated debt nearly two million pounds. Against this, the cash resources of the Exchequer at the time of the King's return were £11 2s. 10d.!

Charles was determined above everything else to have his country prosperous and at peace.

He disbanded the Army—giving them a week's extra pay from his private purse, made immediate overtures to Spain which resulted in a speedy peace, and then set himself the almost impossible task of recompensing all those who had suffered loss through their loyalty to himself or his father.

Nobody who had done Charles personal service was ever forgotten. It says much for him that, crippled as he was at the very start of his reign and throughout the whole of it, he continued all his life to pay off as best he could the debts of his predecessors.

It was a brutal age. Cock-fighting, bear-baiting, brawling, were popular amusements. People watched, apparently without disgust, the execution of horrible sentences such as the hanging, drawing and quartering of some of the murderers of Charles I. The people, apparently, shouted in acclamation at the agony of the sufferers.

★ ★ ★

Charles, merciful as always, scribbled a message to his chancellor, Hyde, across the council table. "I am weary of these hangings. Let it sleep." The remaining regicides were imprisoned for life.

Never was a man more tolerant, more prone to forgive injuries, than was Charles. Lady Castlemaine, one of his chief favourites, behaved like a termagant: was greedy and rapacious and unfaithful. Charles could never be hard on a woman, and the only time he showed this difficult creature any harshness was when she was rude to the Queen.

His son, Monmouth, rebelled and conspired against him again and again, and was again and again forgiven.

Perhaps the being Charles loved best in the world was his little sister, Henrietta Anne, whom he always called Minette. She married, the year after Charles came to the throne, the spiteful, effeminate coxcomb brother of the King of France. Between Charles and this sister the most tender and charming affection existed always.

He wrote her the sweetest letters, and, though they saw each other so very seldom, her death (by poison, it was thought, at the instigation of her husband) was the great grief in the life of that tall, dark brother, who had been the greatest love of her life, as she was his.

Charles II portrayed by Sir Cedric Hardwicke in the "Nell Gwynn" film

Charles could always make a woman love him.

His little bride, Catherine of Braganza, brought up like a nun at the Court of Portugal, arrived at Portsmouth after a long and most uncomfortable voyage.

She was accompanied by a bodyguard of very stiff and virtuous Portuguese ladies (so fiercely modest that they refused to sleep in sheets which had once been touched by man) and a crowd of dirty and pious Portuguese monks.

★ ★ ★

This enormous entourage had to be paid for, of course, and, though Catherine's dowry had appeared quite considerable on paper, the English Government had enormous trouble to extract more than a small part of it from the Portuguese.

Catherine caught a cold, poor little thing, on her arrival, and was obliged to receive her future husband for the first time in bed—probably with a red nose.

But Charles, though very sleepy, he admits, after his long ride from London, knew very well how to woo his shy little bride. She fell in love with him then, and cared for him devotedly until he died.

Charles has been always regarded as a bad husband. It is impossible, of course, to deny the fact that, though he was faithful in his affections, he was faithful to four or five ladies instead of to one. Yet he did retain the love of his wife.

When she was desperately ill, after one of the frequent failures of her hopes of a child, Charles scarcely left her bedside. He remained by her side hour after hour, turned out her Portuguese priests who were wearing the poor soul to death, having kept her from sleep for two nights, praying with her and watching by her side till she was out of danger.

★ ★ ★

When she was accused by Titus Oates of plotting to murder the husband she so greatly loved, all Charles's chivalry was aroused on his wife's behalf and he defended her hotly.

The English people longed for an heir. They wanted to be rid of Catherine, whose failure to provide one was her deepest and perpetual grief. To all their urgings that he should divorce her, Charles replied that he "would not see an innocent woman abused."

He was a devoted father to all his children, and provided for them as well as he could. Perhaps if the Queen had been able to give him a son he would not have wandered so often to seek the company of Castlemaine, Portsmouth or Nell Gwynn. Many stories are told of his courtesy and charm.

When Penn, the Quaker, insisted upon coming before him with his hat on, Charles politely removed his, explaining that it was the custom that only one person should remain covered in that place.

In his last hours, when almost too weak to speak at all, he apologised to his waiting courtiers for being "so unconscionable a time a-dying," and whispered to his brother, "Do not let poor Nelly starve."

If I have not shown you that his virtues outweigh his imperfections, mine is the fault. I have been a poor advocate.

Another favourite hero next week

HORRIBLE COLDS

Don't endure them!

A streaming cold is both a misery and a danger to the victim and all around him. Never let one run its course. Nip it in the bud or cut it short with orange juice laced with Famel Syrup.

Famel differs entirely from ordinary mixtures: it contains soluble Lactocreosote, which is carried by the blood stream to the lungs and breathing passages, where it expels the dangerous germs that cause the trouble. It is recommended in famous medical journals and used in hospitals and sanatoria all over the world.

Amazing how quickly this wonderful prescription finishes off even the most stubborn and abominable colds, catarrh and coughs; freeing the breathing passages, clearing away mucus, expelling the harmful germs which, if neglected, threaten dangerous complications. (Have you noticed how often serious illness begins with a common cold?)

For children especially, a timely course of Famel Syrup will make all the difference to their well-being in winter. Remember, the lungs are the modern child's weak spot.

FAMEL Brand SYRUP

Goes to the ROOT of your COLD

Buy a bottle now from your chemist (1/6 or 3/-)—and be prepared.

Farewell to shiny nose

Be known as the girl who always looks lovely and fresh—who *never* has a shiny nose! Snowfire Powder-Cream gives your skin a fascinating and *lasting* 'matt' finish—never lets you look hot and shiny, indoors or outdoors. Snowfire Powder-Cream can't clog pores and there are five flattering shades—Naturelle, Peach, Rachelle, Deep Rachelle or Ivory.

Never have a shiny nose—use

Snowfire POWDER-CREAM

These prices do not apply in I.F.S.

DO YOU KNOW HOW ANIMALS ARE TRAINED ?

The Performing Animals (Regulation) Bill

This Bill will come up in the House of Commons for the second reading on the 1st February next and the **POLITICAL SECTION** OF OUR DUMB FRIENDS' LEAGUE are endeavouring to acquaint every Member of Parliament with the full facts and convince every clergyman of the justice of the plea for defenceless animals. **You** can help by writing, and you may win a fine cash prize.

FREE

Send for literature that can help you

WIN A CASH PRIZE

Don't delay—act at once by sending for literature that will help you in your effort to win a cash prize. Call or send a postcard for full details of this interesting competition and we will gladly supply you with descriptive literature, and facts which will help you to write your letter. Write at once to address below.

£50 CASH PRIZES FOR LETTERS

Through the generosity of an anonymous donor, we are enabled to offer £50 in cash prizes for the best letters emphasising the value of the Bill. Address your letters to:—

1. YOUR MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.
2. YOUR CLERGYMAN.

but send them to us for judging.

THE POLITICAL SECTION

OUR DUMB FRIENDS LEAGUE

at 98^, VICTORIA ST., LONDON, S.W.1.

"... I was so washed out I could scarcely stand ... It's amazing how quickly Hall's Wine pulled me round!"

YOU won't be safe from winter illnesses until you get really strong again. Bronchitis or Influenza—even the common cold—makes you an easy prey to *more serious* illness.

That is why you need Hall's Wine *now*. For fifty years doctors have recommended this unique restorative after illness. It immediately tones up the system because it gets at the *cause* of your weakness and pours new vigour into your impoverished blood. Hall's Wine sends rich nourishment flowing to every organ, every wasted nerve and muscle. Almost at once you feel the glow of natural warmth and vitality as this rich tonic wine builds up your strength. It actually starts to do you good in body and mind *within thirty seconds after taking*.

Don't drag on the way you are any longer. Just take a wineglassful of Hall's Wine two or three times daily and feel its life-giving force invigorating your whole system and fortifying your heart. Unlike superficial tonics, Hall's Wine gives *permanent* strength, too, helps to prolong life. Get a bottle today.

From Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Large bottle 5/6, smaller size 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

THE FINEST DEFENCE—BUILD UP VITAL RESISTANCE

SCIENCE has not yet discovered a *cure* for Influenza. But medical men unanimously agree that the finest *defence* against it is to develop a high state of bodily resistance. Nothing is more effective than Hall's Wine in toning up and energizing the vital defences of the body to resist the dangers of winter infection.

HALL'S WINE

The tonic that brings quick, lasting recovery from

COLDS, COUGHS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS AND ALL WINTER ILLS

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

53 YEARS AGO Seccotine was first made in 1884. From then until the present day its formula has remained unchanged. Why? Because it has established itself beyond controversy as being the world's strongest adhesive. Seccotine will stick articles of all surfaces stronger than any glue.

Seccotine is sold everywhere in pin-stopper tubes 4½d., 6d., and 9d.

Sole Proprietors M'Caw Stevenson & Orr, Ltd., Belfast.

SECCOTINE

STRENGTH ADHESIVE

CROSSWORD No. 94.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

ON page 16 is presented the ninety-fourth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A., and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry-square has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, February 17, 1938. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable as instructed on page 34. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

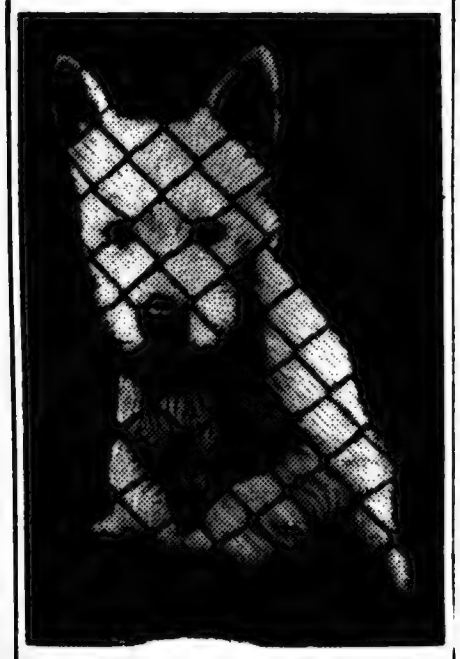
Asthma RELIEVED IN 2 MINUTES

Hinksman's brings instant relief. Write to-day for free sample to Hinksman & Forrest, Ltd., Carluke, Scotland. Sold as Powder, Cigarettes and Smoking Mixture.

1/6

HINKSMAN'S *Asthma* RELIEVER

A PLUS dog is never under the weather



— always fit and lively thanks to 'one Bob Martin's once a day'

On many a cold wet evening this winter you will be compelled to cut your dog's exercise to just "a run to the corner and back." And this at a time when he is eating richer, greasier winter foods. But restricted exercise will be no handicap if you keep him fit the *plus* dog way, by giving him his daily Bob Martin's. These famous powders will purify his blood, and so protect him from the common winter blood disorders such as listlessness, scratching and loss of appetite. And when his blood is pure, he'll grow a thick, warm coat which the rain and biting winds can never penetrate. Hardy and fit, he'll be better in looks and better in spirits. Begin *to-day* to give your dog his 'one Bob Martin's once a day.' He'll soon show you what it means to be a *plus* dog.

If your dog is out of condition

If your dog is scratching, listless or suffering from any of the other common blood disorders, such as loose coat, eczema and swellings between the toes, he will need special treatment. Follow the directions given in the Bob Martin packet and soon he'll enjoy glorious *plus* dog health.

Sprinkle the powder in a little milk, or on his food, or drop it dry on to his tongue. Bob Martin's Condition Powders are quite tasteless. In packets, 6d. & 1/-, from all chemists, dog shops, etc.

BOB MARTIN'S CONDITION POWDERS

for better health, better coat, better spirits

Human Documents by Philip Inman

Voice of the Tempter

If she thinks of her child she should have no difficulty in forming her decision

GREATEST unhappiness in all the world is loneliness. "Nobody cares whether I live or die," said a patient to me in the hospital the other day. "Nobody cares." What a tragic confession to have to make! There are many people, alas, in a similar plight. And in their loneliness they contemplate almost anything just to escape from it.

Listen to this woman's story:—

After being married for eight years I found to my great joy that we were to have a baby. My husband seemed delighted, yet two months later he deserted me for another woman. I don't know where he is now and I have never had a penny from him. Nevertheless I kept my home together because I thought it my duty to my child, a little girl who is now two years old.

And though my life is one long struggle, I am happy in the knowledge that I am doing my best for my child as I did for her father. But at times my loneliness is almost unbearable. Recently a married man, who is in a very good position, has told me that if I will live with him he will take care of both of us.

So far I have refused, but I am wondering if I have been wise and whether it is possible to sacrifice too much for one's children. I should be very grateful, Mr. Inman, if you would let me know what you think.

THERE is a worse fate than loneliness. It is the feeling of degradation and the loss of self-respect which this woman would experience if she agreed to that man's suggestion. Something else she must remember. The man, I am told, is married.

What peace of mind could she enjoy knowing that she had been a party to jeopardising and probably breaking up the home of another woman? In spite of my correspondent's hard and lonely life, she tells me that she is "happy in the knowledge that she is doing her best for her little child."

Happiness from a duty well and nobly done is one of life's greatest gifts.

I hope earnestly that my correspondent will set her face steadfastly against the proposal of that man. And I vouch that in later days she will never regret standing fast by her principles.

MY next letter comes from a girl who feels that the bottom has fallen out of her world. And in consequence she is at a loss to know what to do. Her letter reads:—

After having been engaged for three years, my fiancé died a few weeks ago and now my future, instead of being happy and secure, is lonely and uncertain. I am twenty-five years old and am employed in an office thirteen miles from my home, but my pay is very poor and I have not much prospect of promotion.

I live with my mother, who is a widow and carries on a small business, and I am the only one of the family left at home.

I have been thinking what I ought to do and have thought of taking the training to become a nurse. But mother, who has been very good to me, does not want me to leave her. I must, however, prepare for that time when anything happens to her.

My fiancé and I spent all our spare time together, and all the girl friends I used to know are either married or have left the neighbourhood.

WHY should not this girl follow her desire and enter the nursing profession? There are many points in favour of her doing so. It would enable her to cut adrift from her present mode of life which has such unpleasant memories for her.

It would take away her loneliness, for she would find many friends amongst those engaged in the same work. It would solve any doubts about her future, for in the nursing world there are many positions of importance and influence open to the right candidate.

The only thing against it appears to be her mother's attitude. It would be very unfair for the woman to stand in her daughter's light. After all, if the girl had married she would have left her home. The other members of the family, too, have evidently followed their own inclinations.

My correspondent should be given the same opportunity. And I hope and believe that in ministering to those in need she would lose a great deal of her present heartache.

Loneliness is the complaint of another woman. She starts by telling me that she is happily married and the mother of two lovely children. She goes on:—

But there is one snag to my happiness. And that is the jealous nature of my husband. He refuses to allow me to go out alone, and as he works until 10 o'clock at night I spend every evening by myself. The monotony of it all is getting on my nerves, and sometimes I think I shall go mad.

I have tried without success to alter my husband's attitude, and I would very much like you to help me. Do you think it is right for him to carry on in this way, and if not, should I be justified in taking French leave for at least one night a week?

LET us take that last question first. It would be foolish for this woman to go out without her husband's knowledge. Some busybody would be sure to tell him and that would only lead to further trouble.

Yet I can quite see that my correspondent desires and deserves a little relaxation from her exacting home duties. And provided there is someone to look after the children, the husband is acting very unreasonably in preventing her from going out occasionally. As her nerves are obviously suffering, I wonder if her doctor would help her.

Not only could he give her some course of treatment to build up her general health, but he might be willing to have a chat with her husband. He could point out how necessary it is for the wife to have recreation of some kind. Is there not a neighbour with whom she could go to the cinema?

Or a whist drive? Or a church social? Surely there can be no objection to such simple pleasures.

The husband, if he is wise, should readily agree. It would make all the difference to the health of his wife and the happiness of his home.

LONELINESS affects my men readers just as it does the women folk.

I divorced my wife some time ago, writes one man, and now I am left all alone, without home or anyone of my own. I am forty years old and a good worker, but I earn only fifty shillings a week and live quietly in one room.

But I would like to pack up and go away somewhere so that I could forget the past and probably find a better post. I have in mind going to Canada or New Zealand. My present job may terminate at any time, and I am worried to think I might have to live on the dole.

Would you advise me to take the plunge?

Now this man omits one very important piece of information. He does not tell me whether he has a trade or is an unskilled worker.

If the former, as he has a preference for going abroad, I suggest that he should write to the offices of the Canadian or New Zealand Government in London.

The officials would tell him if and what openings are available. If he has no definite trade, then could he not utilise some of those lonely hours in learning one?

He lives in a city where there are technical colleges with evening classes, and he is certainly not too old. One man I know has recently started to study for the medical profession. *And he is sixty years of age.*

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. Letters sent to Mr. Inman at any other address cannot be dealt with. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

Greatest of These . . .

Andrew

ANDREW, as his name denotes, is a Scottish laddie. His ex-Service dad, who is dead, served in the Highland Light Infantry.

Andrew will celebrate his sixteenth birthday on April 3. He is the eldest of four children, and has suffered all his life from infantile eczema. He attends a special school, but has now been in bed for some weeks. It must be a grief to him that he cannot work and help the family.

His mother has to maintain herself and the four children on her widow's pension of 21s. a week, plus 9s. earned by her fourteen-year-old daughter. There is also a girl at school and a little chap aged four. Andrew's mother is much troubled, as her rent is in arrears, and she is threatened with eviction.

"I had a little job scrubbing," she states, "but had to give it up owing to my health. I have phlebitis, and the doctor states I am not able to work until my legs are a little better."

Andrew's mother is a woman of good repute, who works hard when she is able to.

Any kindness shown to her by our readers will be well deserved.

"So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
While just the art of being kind,
Is all the sad world needs."

Donations earmarked "Andrew," or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

HINTS, TIPS *and* Useful Things to KNOW

by Molly Montague

HAVE you ever noticed that, barely visible to the naked eye, the initials B. M. are often to be found on our coins right at the bottom of the King's neck. Many people think this is a sign that coins have been struck at Birmingham Mint. This is not the case. The initials are those of the artist who designed the "head" of our coinage, Sir Bertram Mackennel, K.C.V.O., R.A. There is, however, a Mint at Birmingham. It is owned by a Limited Company and executes Colonial and Foreign coinages under the supervision of the Royal Mint.

Talking about money, it sometimes happens that a Treasury note is thrown on to the fire by mistake and only a portion of it rescued. It is not an easy matter to recover the value of Treasury notes that have become damaged, unless the numbers and ciphers are legible. If these details are complete there is usually no difficulty in recovering full value. But if any item has completely disappeared the applicant has to await developments. These involve a personal interview with a Post Office official, who asks numerous questions in relation to the mishap and also requires a written statement regarding it. His final request is for the name and address of a householder who will testify to the character of the applicant. After all these demands have been settled there is still a further long wait before the money is recovered, if at all. So be careful to look inside all envelopes, etc., before throwing them on the fire.

Now, here's a little tip that will perhaps help to save a little money. When some of us look round on our well-worn furniture and sigh for a new suite which the exchequer will not permit, a complete change in the appearance of a room can be made by having a set of loose covers for the armchairs and settee. When buying new covers it is a good idea to buy sufficient material to make head and arm rests, because light patterns quickly become soiled where the hands or brilliantined heads rest. These extra head and arm rests can be fixed in position with press studs, so that they can quickly be removed, washed and put in position again. I know of nothing more cheering in dark weather than a new set of loose covers.

I hope that the recent epidemic of colds has not proved too costly to the family exchequer. I have found a nasal balm called 'STEMAT' very helpful in quickly dispersing colds, and avoiding 'flu. Doctors tell us also that oranges are excellent for warding off an attack of the 'flu. Certainly a cheap method! Do you know that as a flavouring agent for puddings, sauces and custards, orange peel is unrivalled. It can be grated finely or shaved off in flakes; but whichever method is employed, be sure to see that no pith is included with the peel. The essential oil which gives the orange its special flavour lies in the peel itself, not in the pith, which is bitter and indigestible.

A winter ailment prevalent at this time of the year are chilblains. Far more women and children than men suffer from chilblains. The main thing during the cold weather is to have good nourishing food.

An ideal bath is to immerse the feet in alternate hot and cold water, so as to improve the circulation. Plunge the feet for five or six seconds in each bath, repeating the process alternately for about a dozen times. Finish with the cold water, and after drying the feet vigorously, apply 'SANALVE,' an excellent healing ointment.

Too much care cannot be taken with broken chilblains, as a septic condition can so easily be set up. Medical advice should be obtained.

My Gift for the week is a remedy for Rheumatism, one of the most prevalent of modern ills.

An Eternal Problem.

Living economically is a terrible problem to some people—like an unfortunate wife of a friend of mine who suffered from rheumatism. Her children going to school require a lot of attention, and money soon flies when a paid domestic help has to be employed continuously. Some few years ago she became troubled with Rheumatism, which, in spite of various treatments, steadily grew worse. Visits to expensive spas followed and all manner of ways of obtaining relief were tried unstintingly. So much so, that this young couple's income was considerably reduced. Beside this, the wife's condition, instead of improving, grew worse, and gradually developed into a chronic stage.

What a blight had descended upon that so happy home! Although doctors and specialists strove hard, the heroic little woman, who had borne her harrowing burden with such fortitude, could obtain no alleviation even from their expert administrations.

My friends, however, remained undaunted, and continued to try everything that held out hope of relief.

Then a chance acquaintance recommended a simple form of treatment that had many remarkable cases to its merit. With fresh hope the young couple applied for a sample and a booklet describing the treatment, although it seemed that the simple little gelatine capsules which were contained in the sample could not possibly bring about results when all other forms of treatment had failed.

Success!

However, "as a drowning man clutches at a floating straw," the young wife, in desperation, commenced the treatment. After the first dose she was feeling better. In a fortnight there was a marked improvement in her condition. Within two months all sign of the supposed "incurable" complaint had entirely disappeared! Thus were the young husband's increasing financial sacrifices rewarded!

Seeing the remarkable results obtained, I asked more about the treatment, and have recommended it personally to many friends who have themselves obtained benefit.

The treatment is marketed under the name of "Curicones," and has been available now for over 20 years. It has earned the praise of many eminent medical men, including a Harley Street specialist, who have pronounced the capsules to be of inestimable value in the treatment of rheumatic disorders.

A Chance to Play the Good Samaritan.

Now if you yourself suffer from a rheumatic ill, or have a friend so afflicted, make use of my shopping coupon which I give below. Without delay, fill it in clearly with your name and address, or the name and address of your friend, and send it to me as directed on the coupon. Then I will arrange that you receive, free of all charge and post free, a wonderful trial supply of "Curicones." I will also arrange that this generous gift shall be accompanied by a splendid little booklet explaining the cause of rheumatic troubles. Act now, and bring relief, if not to yourself, at least to your friend.

If you don't seal the envelope, a halfpenny stamp is enough for the coupon. Good-bye for the present. MOLLY MONTAGUE.

To Molly Montague,
Dept. J.B.5,
19, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.
Please send free of charge the "Curicones" sample you offer.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

MAKE EXTRA MONEY

IN YOUR SPARE TIME

WITH THE ALL BEST BRITISH

G.T.L TOOL CHEST AND HOME REPAIRING OUTFIT

Finest Sheffield Tools
ONLY are included in the New and Improved G.T.L. Tool Chest making it better value than ever. GUARANTEED

YOUR spare time can be turned to good account if you've a G.T.L. Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit. With it you can make a thousand-and-one useful articles for your home and garden, and it opens up a new and inexpensive way of adding to the comfort, convenience and amenities of your property, while saving you literally pounds a year in repairs for which you would otherwise have to pay. Incidentally, it also affords a new pleasurable way of adding to your income by making articles to sell. So that—with a G.T.L. Tool Chest—instead of spending money in your leisure hours, you will be making it, saving it, and enjoying it.

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

A valuable FREE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION, containing over 200 working illustrations, is included in the G.T.L. Tool Chest. Even if you have never handled a tool, you CAN be sure of immediate success because this book tells you what to make and shows you step by step how to make it.

THE NEW AND IMPROVED G.T.L. TOOL CHEST

The new G.T.L. Chest for 1938 has been vastly improved by the inclusion of additional Tools and improvements to existing ones. Now there are nearly sixty high quality articles, all the finest Sheffield Tools, neatly fitted in steel clips, and they come to you direct from the manufacturers after being carefully tested. Everything for every purpose is here, and the G.T.L. Tool Chest stands alone in its quality, completeness and arrangement. This Chest *is the original and only* G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest.

A FEW SHILLINGS BRINGS YOU THE G.T.L. TOOL CHEST AT ONCE ON SEVEN DAYS APPROVAL

A first payment of a few shillings and the G.T.L. Tool Chest is sent at once to your Home CARRIAGE PAID and packing free. The balance can be paid by small monthly sums to suit your pocket; meanwhile the G.T.L. Tool Chest is making money for you.

FREE! To Readers of "John Bull."
A Beautiful 16-page BROCHURE describing the G.T.L. GUARANTEED TOOL CHEST and Home Repairing Outfit in detail and telling how you can save and make money—as tens of thousands of others are already doing—will be sent post free if you POST THIS COUPON NOW

G.T.L., 12-13 CHISWELL STREET, LONDON, E.C.1

POST THIS COUPON NOW

To GUARANTEED TOOLS LIMITED
12-13 Chiswell Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.1

Please send me by return, free of all cost and obligation, your beautifully illustrated booklet of the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit, together with particulars of price, and how I can obtain it at once for a small first payment. (PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY).

Name.....

Address.....

.....

J.B. 29/1/38 ½d. stamp is sufficient if in unsealed envelope

The officers of the Cardiff City police keep a constant vigil in their parish of all nations.

Underworld of the Big Cities (4)

Cardiff's floating population of coloured seamen outnumbers that of all other ports together. But the crime problem, once so formidable, is being effectively tackled by the local police

Clean-up at "Tiger Bay"

by Stanley Bishop

IT is doubtful whether—in a general knowledge test—one in a thousand would answer this question correctly:

Which port of Britain holds the largest population of coloured, alien seamen?

Most replies would give either London or Liverpool. Both would be wrong. The correct answer is Cardiff.

Although I know Cardiff fairly well, I was amazed to see the "live register" figures which show that the city has a greater number of foreign, coloured sailors than *all other ports of the country together.*

To read through their nationalities in the register kept by the police is like a trip round the world—Arabs, Somalis, Malays, Panamanians, Brazilians, Haitians, Mauritians, and so on to the designation "Doubtful," which covers a variety of race mixtures too difficult to name.

Arabs are in the majority, with full-blooded Africans next and West Indians third, and at the other end of the numerical scale: Maori—one.

As well as this ever-changing population of coloured sailors, there is a very considerable settlement of other alien peoples drawn from every quarter of the globe.

So Cardiff has a "stranger problem" peculiar to itself and more difficult and complex than that of any other British city.

Constant vigil

Practically all the foreigners and coloured folk live in that quarter of the city known as "Tiger Bay," a network of small streets which spread alongside Bute Docks.

Each section of Asia, Africa and America has its own lodging-houses, cafés, restaurants and places of secret entertainment in these rows of crowded dwellings.

Sentinel over this underworld of the Seven Seas stands solid, red brick Bute Street police-station. The officers in this section of the Cardiff City police keep a constant vigil in their parish of all nations.

Nothing happens on the shores of "Tiger Bay" about which the Cardiff police do not know. They have the gambling, the vice and the crime of the "coast" well under control.

Now and again something new in the way of evil is organised, but it does not go undiscovered for long. A raid follows and another foreign prisoner appears before the courts for punishment and, subsequently, deportation.

To-day the most unsophisticated person could walk late at night from end to end of these back streets without fear of being molested.

You have to search to find trouble in "Tiger Bay," and then it is a task.

But the "Bay" was not always so respectable or crime-free. There used to be robberies with violence; coloured faction fights; gambling hells, and devilment of all kinds.

Yes, "Tiger Bay" has reformed—not, I am afraid, through any self-born good resolution, but under the strong hand of Cardiff police.

Cardiff is remarkably crime-free, considering its position as a principal port of the west and the natural commercial centre of South Wales.

It has a residential population of more than 225,000, with a daily business influx of many thousands more. Yet its return of crime is exceptionally low in comparison with other cities.

The number of indictable offences—more serious crimes—is 1,601, and non-indictable offences 6,767. I quote the latest official figures available.

Indictable offences show a slight increase over the previous year, but a considerable decline as against three years ago.

Non-indictable offences, however, are the highest for eleven years. The police do not regard these offences in the same light as crimes of violence or dishonesty, because they relate primarily to the maintenance of public order.

Police hampered

Of the more serious crimes, the largest number—1,181—came under the heading of "offences against property without violence."

Offences against property *with violence*—which means burglary, house and shop-breaking—totalled 330.

Some interesting things are said by Mr. James A. Wilson, Cardiff's Chief Constable, on the city's vice problem.

He points out that the figures for prosecutions are misleading, because they under-estimate the evil. The police, he says, are hampered by the difficulty of securing evidence that would justify bringing an offender before the court.

Cardiff, like all other large towns, has its own brand of regular crooks and criminals. But the worst—the old-stagers—know enough of local police efficiency to operate outside the city. They just live there. Often when they do make a raid elsewhere they return to meet capture.

Big successes

Formerly Cardiff possessed a desperate racecourse and blackmail gang. The police soon marked them down. Finally, three of the gang were caught for a street murder and convicted. Two were hanged. The third went mad in the condemned cell and was sent to Broadmoor criminal asylum.

That trial and execution ended the gang peril in South Wales.

With the greater co-operation between different police forces, Cardiff has become a natural headquarters for detective work over a wide area.

Other police forces in Wales, and in England west of the Severn, naturally turn to Cardiff for advice and assistance.

Cardiff's crime laboratory, established by the Chief Constable and in charge of an eminent doctor with University-trained assistants for every kind of medical and scientific investigation, has gained remarkable successes.

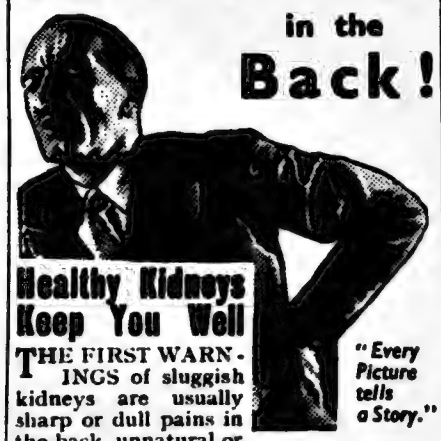
Not long ago a fashionable shop in the centre of the city was broken into at the week-end, and a quantity of valuable furs stolen.

It was a case which the police class as one of delayed discovery. They did not learn of the robbery until the shop was reopened for business on the Monday morning, having been closed and locked since 1 p.m. Saturday.

Eventually, detectives learned that a car was seen outside a café in another part of the city early on the Sunday. Three men went to the café, but the waitress described them only in vague fashion. She thought, however, that the

(Continued on page 32)

Like a Stab in the Back!



Healthy Kidneys Keep You Well

"Every Picture tells a Story."

THE FIRST WARNINGS of sluggish kidneys are usually sharp or dull pains in the back, unnatural or painful urine and rheumatic twinges. Ease cannot be expected until kidney action becomes strong enough to filter out the impurities in the blood which are causing your misery. Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills will do this. They stimulate the kidney filter and destroy bacteria in the urine. No medicine equals Doans for ending backache, lumbago, bladder weakness, disturbed nights, painful muscles and joints.

Backache, Sciatica, Gravel

Mr. J. Hedges, 27, Harding Street, Swindon, says:—"I thought I was paralysed when I was first taken with sciatica. My back was bad too and I was unable to stoop. Gravel in the urine showed that the kidneys were wrong and I had difficulty in getting relief. Time after time I had to be off work. The medicine which ended my illness was Doans Backache Kidney Pills. They put the kidneys right and made me fitter than ever.

"(*Signed*) J. Hedges."

Ask your Chemist for

DOANS Backache Kidney Pills

2/3 per box

Germolene Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT

BANISHES CRACKED SKIN

GERMOLENE ends Cracked Skin like magic! The cracks are healed overnight! That awful redness disappears and the skin becomes silky!

CHAPS

Smooth GERMOLENE on those painful Chaps! The soreness and smarting stops instantly, the rough skin becomes smooth and delicate!

CHILBLAINS

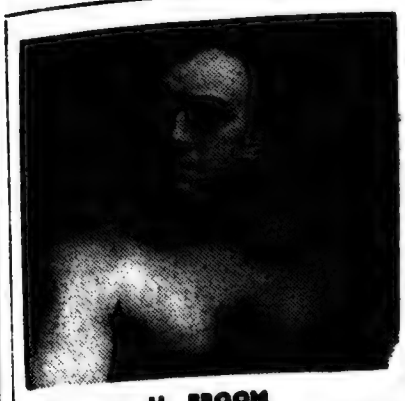
Immediately GERMOLENE is applied the fiery, throbbing agony dies away! Swelling is quickly reduced, and even badly broken chilblains are healed in record time!

Germolene heals the worst skin trouble in record time. It soothes pain and awful itch immediately and starts at once to grow new healthy skin over inflamed, fiery and sore areas. No trace of skin trouble can remain after Germolene has exerted its unique aseptic action. Get Soothing, Cooling, Healing Germolene TODAY!

THE WONDER REMEDY for ALL SKIN TROUBLES including:—

ABSCESSES
BOILS
ITCH
WOUNDS
IMPETIGO
ULCERS
BAD LEG
ECZEMA
BLACKHEADS
SCALDS

Sold Everywhere 6d 1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin. Tubes 4/3



H. BROOM
The World's Premier Physical Culture Expert.

£3,300 in PRIZES

The Greatest Prize Scheme ever!

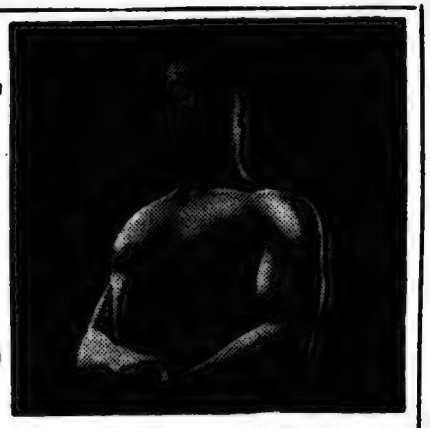
BROOM'S INTERNATIONAL COURSE

★ Acclaimed by Leading Journals as "THE MOST SUCCESSFUL COURSE of ALL TIME"

Over 51,424 Testimonials

(Each one proved by Accountant's Certificate)

THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR PROVED RESULTS.



Eric Broom, Age 19.

THE GREATEST PRIZE SCHEME in the HISTORY of PHYSICAL CULTURE

PREMIER AWARD MOTOR CAR

Hundreds of other prizes, including :—

MOTOR CYCLES ... ... RADIOGRAMS
CYCLES ... ... SILVER CUPS

Thousands of Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals.

EVERY PUPIL CERTAIN TO WIN ONE OF THESE VALUABLE PRIZES . . . .

All that is required is A REPORT!

This scheme will be judged by the Editor of "Health & Strength."

WRITE NOW FOR FULL DETAILS.

Special Offer— 30/- or 1/- weekly.

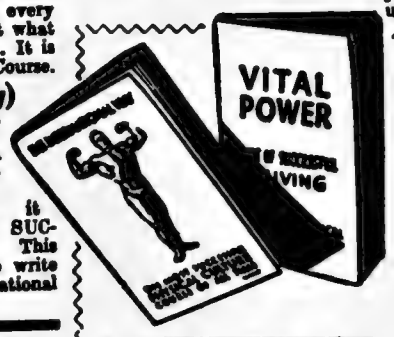
Mail a Card NOW for my TWO FREE BOOKS

I have published an Instructional Book which clearly shows the surest and quickest way to Health and Strength and how to overcome Worry, Habits, Nerves and Inferiority Complex. It shows how thousands of readers just like you have been turned into outstanding personalities. . . . Their Dreams have come true. The Book is FREE to every reader. You will be staggered at what this Modern Science can do. . . . It is more than a Physical Culture Course.

VITAL POWER (for men only)
What Every Man Should Know.
The real secrets are revealed here for the first time in my book "Vital Power," in plain unvarnished English. . . . Nothing is hidden and it shows you the ART OF SUCCESSFUL LIVING. . . . This Book is also FREE to all who write for my book, "The International Way," without obligation.

Broom's Message to Readers of "John Bull"

My Course comprises six monthly lessons. New apparatus is sent, including a new type of Spring Grip Dumb-bell and new Leg Exerciser, a new Neck Exerciser . . . All-Steel Expander and a Roller Weight Outfit. The Course really does give bulk in development. . . . BIG Bulging Muscles and ROBUST Health and Strength and Stamina to endure and overcome the most exacting ordeal . . . many pupils have added 6 inches to Chest, 3 inches to Biceps, and, in numerous cases, shown an increase of 30 inches all round. Not Balloon or Forced Muscle, but development that will last and which can be applied to any test. . . . It's the Greatest P.C. Course for Results Ever Known! All I want to do is just to send you copies of the results. If you are already using another course you can check Broom's results over with those you are getting. . . . This Course includes everything you require to build bulk in development under a Special Money Back Guarantee. . . .



Mail Coupon Now for these TWO FREE BOOKS!
Post in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope.

COUPON

To H. BROOM, BROOM HALL, HOLDERNESS ROAD, HULL.

Please send me without obligation your two FREE BOOKS, the INTERNATIONAL WAY and VITAL POWER, also particulars of HOW I AM CERTAIN TO WIN ONE OF THESE VALUABLE PRIZES.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Please write in block letters.
J.B., 29.1.38

H. BROOM, BROOM HALL, HOLDERNESS RD., HULL.

The World's Premier P.C. Expert by Results.
85% of all Pupils have reported satisfied even after the first month's lesson only.

Stop Hair Falling

Grow It Like This

Before using Kotalko my hair was very weak and falling out in contents until the scalp was almost bare on top. I had used several tonics. Then I used Kotalko. Before I had finished the second box my hair seemed stronger. This improvement continued and the hair is now thick and lustrous and is a thick mass of waves and more healthy looking.
M. J. MURPHY.

Read this letter. See how you, too, can stop your hair falling and grow it again thicker and stronger than ever.

"My hair was falling rapidly and becoming terribly thin," writes Miss D. Bell. "I had used different tonics, but the excessive falling of the hair continued. Then I tried Kotalko. My hair stopped coming away on the comb, and a New, Beautiful, Thick Growth developed, free from Dandruff. Also my hair, which was growing grey, resumed its natural colour."

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER.

KOTALKO quickly stops hair falling, encourages it thickly and strongly. Gets rid of dandruff, and quickens slow growth. Kotalko is for men's, women's and children's scalp and hair, for weak or fallen hair, dry scalp and hair, and BALDNESS.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 8, Percy St. (S3.33), London, W.1. Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and KOTALKO SOAP with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.
Name .....
Address .....
.....

Feed Hair Roots with KOTALKO. Cleanse and Soften Hair Follicles with KOTALKO SCALP SOAP—the Tonic Shampoo.

ENJOY YOUR MEALS *more* WITH HP SAUCE

Good health goes hand in hand with hearty appetite. There's nothing like H.P. Sauce for toning up *your* appetite and making you want to eat.

9d. *PER BOTTLE* *PICNIC SIZE* **3d.**

Allenburys Pastilles keep the throat free from winter troubles, and children love the blackcurrant flavour.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS 8d & 1/3

Allenburys GLYCERINE & BLACKCURRANT PASTILLES

FOR YOUR THROAT

2 Tablets of Phensic

WILL SOON END YOUR

COLD

At the very first sneeze, shiver, throat soreness, or other warnings of cold, take two PHENSIC tablets, and two more when going to bed. By morning you'll feel right as rain. PHENSIC will have killed the cold germs, checked feverishness, soothed and strengthened your entire system. Doctors and Nurses recommend PHENSIC because it is not a drug and cannot harm the heart. Get PHENSIC today! Sold everywhere, 3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/-.

CHILL 'FLU

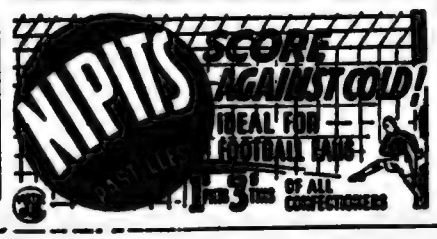
Feverishness
HEADACHE
NEURITIS
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
Rheumatism

Phensic Brand
Pronounced 'FEN-ZIK'

Quickest and Safest for COLDS and INFLUENZA

RUPTURE SUFFERERS . . .

— *Don't overlook the offer on the Back Cover. Full details will be gladly sent on receipt of the Coupon! Fill it in NOW!*



A HOME PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

for only Ten Monthly Payments of £1

GET full particulars of the unique offer made by the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., on p. 22 by filling in and posting the Coupon NOW!

RHEUMATISM

QUESTIONS EVERY SUFFERER SHOULD ASK HIMSELF

Why do I suffer the excruciating pains of Rheumatism? Why are MY joints painful and creaky? Why do MY muscles feel as though they are tied into knots? There are thousands of other men and women of my age, who live in the same conditions as I do, yet they do not have to put up with this awful agony.

The answer is—LOOK TO YOUR KIDNEYS. The kidneys are wonderful filters of the waste matter which is being constantly formed in the body. But if the kidneys get rundown, through a chill, weakness, or as the result of some illness or over-indulgence, you soon become aware of something wrong. First, occasional pains shoot through the limbs, the back will ache, the urine will look muddy or otherwise discoloured. Later come pains in the joints and muscles.

De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills are especially compounded to restore sick kidneys to health. Working gently but efficiently, they bring the kidneys back to health, reduce the inflammation, and so tone them up, that they are able once again to do their work—remove the waste matter from the system. Price 1/3, 3/- & 5/-.

De WITTS PILLS

BRAND

Internal, external, blind or bleeding piles—you will be amazed at the relief experienced immediately you apply Man Zan. The terrible irritation disappears. Made specially for pile trouble. In clean-to-use, special applicator tubes, price 3/-, from all chemists. Don't stay in pain and danger, obtain a supply of MAN ZAN BRAND PILE REMEDY.

INDIGESTION SUFFERERS!

This Powder is bringing new hope and health to thousands daily.

Happy indeed are the people who possess good digestion and a healthy appetite—Nature's two best gifts to mankind. They can face life's hardships with courage.

But the men and women condemned to suffer the pains of flatulence or palpitation, the agony of dyspepsia or gastritis, or perhaps with their life endangered by gastric ulcers, have the very foundations of their energy undermined.

To such people we do earnestly and conscientiously recommend a course of treatment with De Witt's Antacid Powder. This powder has been prepared to allay the dangers arising from sour stomach. It immediately relieves flatulence, burning pains and overcomes stomach disorders.

One of the most difficult things to maintain in the treatment of digestive troubles is the protection of the stomach walls. The inflamed stomach, which causes gastritis and dyspepsia, not only causes you intense pain, but continues to pour out increasing quantities of burning acids, still further irritating the raw surfaces. De Witt's Antacid Powder contains one ingredient which protects the stomach walls from these acids but does not hinder the work of digestion. In fact, De Witt's Antacid Powder actually digests a part of your food for you.

So start the return to health to-day—you will bless the day you first tried—

DE WITT'S ANTACID POWDER

1/6 of all Chemists. Double Size 2/6

Continuing

Clean-Up at "Tiger Bay"

men were Londoners. At least, they did not talk like Welshmen.

Enquiries were made at every house near the café. Had anyone noticed the car or the men? A boy aged ten was discovered who had seen the car. He was collecting motor-car numbers and had added its number to others he had jotted down on a cigarette-card.

Luck at last. But the luck that only comes after arduous work. The car had a London registration number and was owned by a garage which specialises in drive-yourself hire, and had been hired out to a party of three men for the week-end.

The name and address they had given the garage proved false, but that was just a temporary set-back.

The garage clerk recognised photographs from the rogues' gallery, and the wanted three were picked up.

They denied ever having been near Cardiff, and offered an alibi. All the same, they were taken down to Cardiff, and detained.

The crime laboratory set to work.

The clothes of the three men were taken from them and found to have a number of hairs, long and short, sticking to them. Microscopic examination proved the hairs identical with those of the stolen furs. Faced with this evidence at their trial, the men pleaded guilty.

I could go on with these Cardiff crime laboratory cases.

The theft of agricultural produce was proved by analysis, which showed that the produce must have come from a particular field, because the soil of that field had been treated with a certain brand of chemical fertiliser. Again a confession.

Naturally the criminal community soon learned of the laboratory's clever work, and became more careful.

One gang of cracksmen broke open a safe in a rather dusty warehouse and made a considerable haul.

The money was all in new £1 notes, and while changing one of these notes the thieves' agent was arrested. From

Bute Street, Cardiff, highway to the docks, behind which lies the little streets of "Tiger Bay"

him the trail led back to the actual safe-breakers. They were detained for questioning.

All wore new boots, and their clothes were scrupulously brushed. In the brushing, however, the turn-ups of their trousers were overlooked.

Dust and fibre were extracted from the turn-ups—dust and fibre exactly similar to the dust and fibre in the rifled warehouse.

Later, the thieves admitted that they had thrown their boots away, bought new pairs, and cleaned their clothes in the hope that by so doing they would eliminate all traces of their raid.

Now you understand why really professional crooks will not operate in Cardiff to any extent, and why the city's old underworld is vanishing.

What is left remains in "Tiger Bay," where the black man, the yellow and the half-caste, who come to the port in blunt-bowed tramp steamers, go to earth in the little houses with the close-drawn blinds.

Behind those blinds they live the life of their own countries.

And all that happens in this bewilderingly jumbled overseas community comes sooner or later in report or mysterious whisper to an oak-panelled office at the Civic Centre, where the crime of Cardiff is an open book.

Cardiff, with all its crime prevention precautions, has no police wireless. There is a reason for that. The city is waiting until the best kind of equipment and apparatus for the work is standardised and approved.

All manner of experiments are still being carried out in wireless telegraphy and telephony for police work, and no one system has yet been decided on as the best possible.

Many towns are using different types of instruments. Cardiff wants the most satisfactory and interference-proof kind, and is therefore holding its hand. When Cardiff does embark on police wireless, it will become a regional headquarters for the distribution of messages to many police forces.

In dealing with the underworld of Cardiff interesting comparison can be fairly made with Bristol, the greater city and senior port of the Bristol Channel.

Allowing for the difference in population between the two places, the state of crime is approximately the same. In some respects Bristol is the better, and in other, Cardiff.

For example Bristol suffers from more burglary, housebreaking, and assaults on females; Cardiff from more shop and warehouse breaking, shoplifting and juvenile delinquency. These returns, of course, vary from year to year. A comparison which favours one of the cities over one particular period may favour the other city at the next.

There is nothing in Bristol like "Tiger Bay," Cardiff. Why, Bristol registers only nineteen alien coloured seamen! Although the resident aliens in Bristol come from thirty-two nationalities their total number—women make up the majority—is far less than the number of coloured sailors living in the Welsh port.

Returns indicate that Bristol is troubled with little serious vice. Prosecutions on this account are of a negligible number considering the size of the city. Indeed, Bristol, in this respect, would seem to be exceptional.

Taking everything into account, I should say the Cardiff police are faced with more frequently difficult and varied cases than their Bristol colleagues. I venture this opinion as an outside observer.

Next week: Leeds and Sheffield.

Special Pools Service

by "Poolex"

OBVIOUSLY, if all the expected winners turn up, dividends are hardly worth winning.

The follower of favourites can never hope for a big win.

Now, there is another angle on this question, and one that is not generally realised. On all sides you will hear it said that this season's results have been "absolutely crazy." This impression is mainly supported by one fact only—the uncertain form of teams in the First Division.

On November 6 last year a well-known pool paid the colossal dividend of 160,848 to 1 on their 10-results pool. Why?

All the First Division "certs" failed. Leeds only drew with Blackpool, and Charlton and Middlesbrough lost at home. These were all strong home tips, and the big away tip, Arsenal, also failed at Grimsby.

The fact that Bradford, Tranmere, Stockport, Walsall and other equally well-tipped home winners duly obliged did not prevent the dividend from reaching this high level.

Look at the other side of the picture. On October 9, when experts' forecasts were no more accurate for the lower divisions, Manchester City, Leeds and Sunderland, the First Division fancies, all won, and the resulting dividend on the same pool was 56 to 1.

Clearly, the vast majority of punters include a big proportion of First Division games in their nothing-barred forecasts.

Yet only half the strong home tips given by the experts for First Division games this season have been successful. In the other divisions the usual accuracy of two out of three correct has been maintained. My advice to you is plain—and drastic. For pools where you are given a choice of matches, and particularly in the nothing-barred pools, *avoid First Division games entirely.* This still leaves enough likely home wins to choose from, and you will stand a better chance of having a correct line.

Moreover, success in a week when First Division results go astray means a worth-while dividend.

Graded Guide

By "Poolex" (copyright)

Below are the games to be played on Saturday, January 29, not in the customary categories of League Divisions, but specially arranged to form a Graded Guide to the likely results of these matches. Six performances of each team have been assessed by awarding points for each performance on its merits.

Thus the likeliest Home Winners to choose from are at the top of the first list. To pick likely Away Winners, make your choice from those at the end of the second list.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF HOME TEAM.

84	Man. U. v. Stockport.	31	Sheffield U. v. Barnsley.	15	Chesterfield v. Coventry.
69	Gateshead v. Hartlepools.	30	Raith R. v. Cowdenbeath.	14	Wolves v. Brentford.
67	Charlton v. Birmingham.	29	Watford v. Swindon.	13	Sunderland v. Arsenal.
62	Bradford v. Blackburn.	25	Port Vale v. Crewe.	12	Norwich v. Fulham.
60	Rotherham v. Southport.	22	Burnley v. Newcastle.	11	Everton v. Bolton.
40	Hull v. Halifax.	21	Dundee U. v. Dumbarton.	10	Leith A. v. East Fife
39	Stenhouse. v. Brechin C.	20	Aberdeen v. St. Johnst'ne.	5	Q.P.R. v. Walsall.
38	Bristol C. v. Aldershot.	19	Spurs v. Luton.	4	Brighton v. Cardiff.
35	Aston V. v. Sheffield W.	18	Rochdale v. Doncaster.	3	Arbroath v. St. Mirren.
34	Preston v. W.B.A.	17	Carlisle v. Tranmere.	2	Chester v. Bradford C.
33	Oldham v. Wrexham.	16	Torquay v. Mansfield.	1	Rangers v. Third Lanark.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF AWAY TEAM.

Newport v. Millwall.	1	Edinburgh v. Forfar.	12	Accrington v. York.	31
Airdrie v. Kings Park.	2	Huddersfield v. Leeds.	13	Gillingham v. Exeter.	32
Bury v. Notts Forest.	3	Hearts v. Motherwell.	15	Grimsby v. Liverpool.	34
N. Brighton v. Lincoln.	4	Kilmarnock v. Dundee.	16	Chelsea v. Middlesbrough.	35
St. Bernards v. Albion R.	5	Southend v. Northampton.	18	Queen of South v. Falkirk.	38
Leicester v. Blackpool.	6	Darlington v. Barrow.	21	Morton v. Hibernians.	40
Dunfermline v. Alloa.	7	East Stirling v. Montrose.	24	Derby v. Manchester C.	42
Notts C. v. Reading.	9	Clapton O. v. Bristol R.	26	Swansea v. Plymouth.	43
West Ham v. Southampton	10	Hamilton v. Ayr.	27	Crystal P. v. Bournem'th.	61
Portsmouth v. Stoke.	11	Queen's P. v. Partick.	29	Clyde v. Celtic.	77

Did you say Shag?

Well, talking about Shag, although you enjoy a good Shag Tobacco, you've most probably not realised full pleasure from your pipe, if you haven't tried Player's Digger Shag. Digger is made of the choicest Empire leaf by Player's, and it lives up to their reputation. Actually Digger has a larger sale than any other Empire Tobacco ..... and so many smokers can't be wrong.

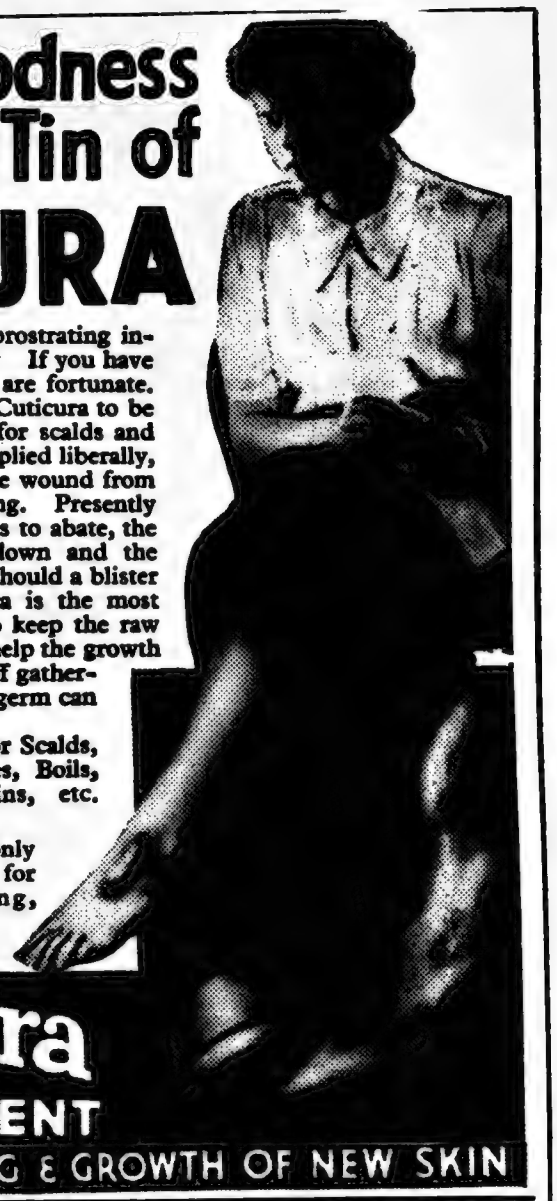
PLAYER'S
DIGGER
SHAG

Also FLAKE • PLUG • MIXTURE • HONEYDEW

8

P.D.52A

Thank Goodness I bought a Tin of CUTICURA



Is there a more agonising and prostrating injury than a bad scald or burn? If you have Cuticura Ointment handy you are fortunate. Over 50 years' use has proved Cuticura to be the finest first-aid and healer for scalds and burns. Applied in time and applied liberally, Cuticura Ointment protects the wound from the air and prevents blistering. Presently the terrible stinging pain begins to abate, the burning inflammation cools down and the injured limb is comfortable. Should a blister form and burst, then Cuticura is the most soothing healer you can use to keep the raw flesh clean and healthy and to help the growth of new skin. Cuticura wards off gathering and poisoning because no germ can exist where Cuticura is used.

A quick and unfailing healer for Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Eczema, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Chilblains, etc.

Skin sufferers should use only Cuticura Soap in the bath and for washing. It has soothing, emollient properties.

Cuticura BRAND OINTMENT

HASTENS HEALING & GROWTH OF NEW SKIN

STOP YOUR **COLD** FOR 2D

STOP that sneezing, shivering and running at the eyes and nose for 2d! Take a BEECHAMS POWDER immediately and you will gain instant relief! That awful headachy, heavy feeling stops, the smarting and the burning in the nose is ended, the terrible discharge "dries up" and your cold has gone!

Beechams Powders Also Bring RAPID RELIEF From 'FLU, CHILLS, RHEUMATISM, HEADACHE, NERVE PAINS

BEECHAMS POWDERS

ACT LIKE MAGIC

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each. Not Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.

FALSE TEETH EASY to CLEAN

... with 'Steradent'

Pour a capful of 'Steradent' into a glass containing sufficient warm water to cover the dentures. Stir well. Put in your dentures and leave them while you dress or overnight. Take them out and rinse thoroughly under the tap. Blackest stains vanish. Yellow teeth are made 'live' and lustrous. Price 1/- and 1/9 at all chemists.

WARNING. Refuse imitations. You are safe with 'Steradent.' It is highly recommended by the Dental profession.

Steradent Ltd. Kingston Works, Hull.

Steradent

cleans and sterilizes false teeth

Use Snowfire Tablet to heal rough sore hands

3d. Family Size 7½d.

Soft Snowfire in Tins 3d.

CONSTIPATION

Conquered by 100-year-old remedy

If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulence, Headache, Rheumatism, or Liver and Stomach troubles, try Dr. Scott's Brand Bilious and Liver Pills, a genuine old-fashioned vegetable cure, gentle in action and perfectly safe

TRIAL SIZE 6D From all Chemists, or 7½d. post free from W. Lambert & Co., Ltd., Dept. 11a, 258, Euston Rd., London, N.W.1

Dr Scott's Bilious & Liver **Pills** BRAND

Also 1/3 and 2/- (treble quantity)

S.17

SPECIAL OFFER OF
Broom's International Physical Culture Course
—for only 1/- a week!

Get full particulars of this offer by filling in the coupon on p. 31 for free literature and proof of results.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Nature's own wonderful Remedies for

ASTHMA
BRONCHITIS
BACKACHE
BLADDER TROUBLES
CATARRH
COUGHS
CHEST
CONSTIPATION
ECZEMA
HEADACHES
HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE
INDIGESTION
LUMBAGO
"NERVES"
PILES
RHEUMATISM
and other ailments

FREE Book on *Secret Herb Remedies* by Gypsy Petulengro, the Famous B.B.C. Romany, will be sent *Post Free*. Write to:

GYPSY PETULENGRO'S ROMANY REMEDIES Co. (Dept 17) Perowell, Hants

PETULENGRO'S
SECRET HERB REMEDIES

Reader's Story by E. Sandbridge

Night Bird of Passage

Conrad Phillips is visiting registered readers in their homes and re-telling their big thrill. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. This week's story is from Registered Reader No. 331,182, Mr. E. Sandbridge, 87, Old Church Road, Romford, Essex.

SOME years ago I used to do long-distance lorry work. Most of my time was spent driving through the night to distant provincial towns.

It was on one of these journeys that I had a most exciting experience.

My assistant was taken ill, and I was compelled to make the journey alone. My destination was Bath.

Leaving the warehouse round about midnight, I drove as far as Isleworth. It was there that the old man stopped me.

Although I had had strict instructions not to give strangers a lift, I felt always when I saw anyone who wanted a ride that the least I could do was to help them.

The stranger appeared to be quite respectably dressed, and from his general appearance did not seem to belong to the usual type of hitch-hiker.

"How far are you going?" he asked.

"Bath," I replied.

"I'm going that way, too; do you mind giving me a lift?"

"Not at all. Jump up."

WITH great difficulty he struggled into the seat beside me, and for some minutes sat panting in a way that suggested lung trouble.

It was, I remember, a clear, starry night and very cold, but, fortunately, the road was bone-dry, and we could make good speed.

The old man had spoken with a refined accent, and I speculated on what had reduced him to tramping the country.

"It's very nice of you to give an old man a lift," he said after a while.

"Not at all," I told him. "I'm only too glad to help you. How far are you going?"

"To tell the truth, I'm not going any particular place."

"Just sort of killing time, eh?"

"Yes," he sighed. "That's it, just killing time."

He said it sadly and reminiscently, as if he were dwelling on better times.

"It is terrible not having any place to go," he went on after a pause. He turned and looked at me. "Have you ever thought what it's like having no place to go?"

"I don't think I have," I replied.

"I hope you never will, son," he said. "It's a strange world. What I mean is that some people can live without a ripple to upset the harmony of their lives, while others, fellows like me, never seem able to do anything right. I've always been unlucky.

"But there was a time when I thought I was lucky. That was many years ago, when I was young. In those days I worked in a bank.

"I had what they call a promising career before me. I was happy and carefree—in love with life, as one is when young. I was like that right up to the time I met my wife—even afterwards, for we were happy for a couple of years, anyway.

"But, thinking it over, I should have known better. You see, when I married her she was in love with somebody else. He was a no-good scamp who had gone away to China, but she could not forget him.

"HE came home about a couple of years after we were married. Somehow they met—whether by design or accident I never knew. Nor did I know until afterwards that they had been carrying on for weeks before she finally left me.

"I came home one night from business to find a note from my wife on the kitchen table. It told me that she loved this other fellow and had decided to go away with him.

"There is nothing new in that story. It happens every day. But it broke me. I took to betting on horses. Gambling helped me to forget.

"Oddly enough, I was lucky. I attributed my luck to the supposed inside information I got from some of the racing boys with whom I used to associate. I met these fellows in the West End—usually in a big restaurant. When I had a big win I was very generous to them, and they appreciated it.

"One day a fellow I will call Andy came to me with a red-hot tip. With dreams of making a fortune, I borrowed some of the bank's money. Well, the horse lost. It wasn't any use trying to escape. So I made a clean breast of it and got eighteen months in jail.

"An old man stopped me"

"Once you've been in jail, you're finished. Or you were in those days. When I came out, nobody wanted me. Either I starved or went back to a life of crime. I chose crime.

"That's how it's been all my life. In and out of prison. You can't escape from the vicious circle of it. After a while you don't care any more.

"To-night I was anxious to get out of London, where nearly every detective knows me. A fellow gave me a lift as far as Hammersmith.

"As I was passing through a side-street I was overcome with heart trouble—it's on the shaky side—and sat down on a coping-stone.

"When I looked up, I saw two men watching me—there was no doubt who they were.

"Getting up, I was followed. But I gave them the slip by jumping on a 'bus, spending my last penny to do so. That's how I got to where you picked me up.

"Even then I wasn't safe, for the conductor nearly had me arrested for overriding my fare. And so it goes on. I'm just a hunted animal, and more than weary of life."

AFTER he had finished his story he fell off to sleep. Then he began to snore deeply. It seemed hours before he stopped.

Just as we were about to enter Reading we were stopped by three police officers in a car.

"Who've you got with you?" one of them asked, looking at the huddled form beside me.

"Oh, he's just a mate of mine," I lied promptly, but not, apparently, very successfully, for the officer looked doubtful.

"Rather old for a mate, isn't he?" he said, shining a torch into the stranger's face. "I say, you fellows, this looks interesting."

The others had a look.

"It's him all right," one of them said.

They tried to wake him up, but failed. Finally, one of them felt his pulse.

"He'll never stand his trial," the officer said. "He's dead!"

It transpired that the old man was a notorious house-breaker.

But, just the same, he seemed very human to me. Since his life had been one of constant turmoil, it seemed merciful that he should have found peace at last.

Race with "Silver Ring"

Best National Trial

THE best Grand National rehearsal to date was Hurst Park's Star and Garter Handicap, won by Dunhill Castle.

Promoted from the hunting field, Dunhill Castle will receive considerable support, but I do not think he will stay the Liverpool course.

Drinmore Lad, who has come in for favourable mention in these notes, was given in the popular Press as having fallen.

Actually, E. Williams, his rider, broke a leather two fences from home and became unseated.

Drinmore Lad would not have won in any event, but do not discard the horse.

War Vessel and Savon may win at Kempton this week-end.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, January 27, to Wednesday, February 2.

B A K X U Z R 98 N 96 G E D V H J
I 95 S O Y 97 L W T F 94 M P Q C 93

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below the line as the case may be. Example: IL95ME95L would read BRAEMAR.

Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted. 96XK2BR would read FOSSIL.

HOW TO CURE THAT TIRED FEELING

If a day's work or a day's shopping has left you too tired for anything, here's the way to put yourself right in a few minutes.

Just drop a couple of those new 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets in a glass of water and drink it as soon as it's stopped fizzing. 'Alka-Seltzer' is wonderful when you're tired or out of sorts. It makes the worst headache go in a few minutes.

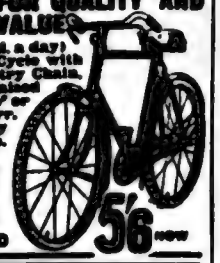
Yet 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets aren't a drastic drug. They simply make a pleasant-tasting, sparkling, refreshing drink which brings almost instant relief from Indigestion, Wind, or Heartburn, Neuralgia, and any ache or pain. And while it brings relief quicker than you ever dared to hope, it brings a permanent cure by counteracting the excess acidity which is its cause.

'Alka-Seltzer' is not a laxative.

Ask your chemist for 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets. (The 2/- size contains 2½ times the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied with your first bottle, he will refund your money.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/6 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLIGHT' Cycle with Middlemore's Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chrom Plate, Raised or Drop Handlebars, Ladies' or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £4:16:0 or 5/6 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer Three-Speed Gear £5:11:0 Terms: 6/11 monthly. Write for Catalogue Free. Ladies', Men's, Juveniles', & Tandems. Roadsters, Racers, Club Models.



5/6 now

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

after SMOKING

VICK BRAND LOZENGES

Soothe tickling throats. Freshen the mouth.

TASTE GOOD—DO GOOD

HONEY AND PINE FOR CHILDREN'S COUGHS

For generations mothers have found home-made honey-syrup an amazing cure for children's bronchial troubles—particularly croup and whooping cough. Even now this famous old remedy is unrivalled for quick, sure relief. Few women nowadays can spare the time to make up this recipe at home, but its wonderful curative properties are available nevertheless. 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup contains all the healing ingredients of this wonderful old remedy—the Oil of Pine for destroying germs, the Honey for soothing away all soreness, the Squills and Ipecac for cutting the choking phlegm, and the Menthol for clearing the breathing passages.

Get from your chemist a 1/6d. bottle of 'Pineate' (brand) Honey Cough-Syrup—you'll find the very first dose will relieve that dangerous, heart-straining cough which is threatening your child's health.

STOMACH TROUBLES BANISHED

QUICKLY—SURELY—NATURALLY

Are you subject to attacks of indigestion, flatulence, acidity? Do you dread the after-effects of even the lightest meals? If so, your stomach is at fault. Why not restore, at once, its strength and tone? Nature will help you to do so—Nature in the form of Mother Seigel's Brand Digestive Syrup. This old-time remedy is made of herbs, roots and barks, and nothing better has been discovered for restoring the digestive organs to healthy activity. Take Mother Seigel's daily after meals, and food will no longer distress but nourish you. You will enjoy your meals and know the blessing of good digestion and good health. 1/3 and 3/- at Chemists everywhere.

"COULD NOT FACE THE SURGEON'S KNIFE AGAIN."

"I have had three operations for abdominal trouble, but with no good results," writes Mrs. L. V. S., of Middleton, Lancs. "I interviewed another doctor and he advised another operation. I continued suffering until I tried Feen-a-mint. Now I know that Feen-a-mint has absolutely cured me without an operation. I feel a different woman, I suffered for 16 years and *I know I owe my new lease of life to Feen-a-mint.*"

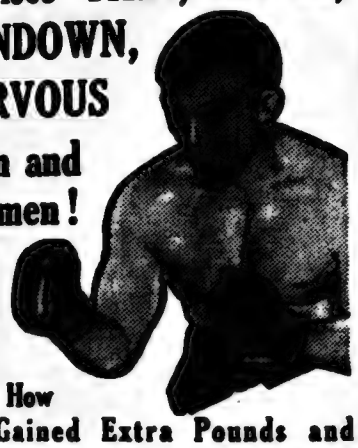
Perhaps *you* are faced with the ordeal of an operation? Perhaps *you* are racked by agonising pains? What Feen-a-mint did for this woman—it can do for *you*. Feen-a-mint strikes at the root of all internal evils—constipation. Gently but thoroughly it removes the waste matter that is poisoning your system. Pain disappears; health—glowing, energetic health—returns. Life is worth living again. Its fresh mint flavour makes it a family favourite. Get a packet from your chemist *today* or send your name and address on a postcard for a free sample to White's Laboratories, Ltd. (Dept. G.1), 15, Thames House, Westminster, S.W.1.

**The original letter may be seen on application at our offices.*

"Tommy" FARR

Britain's Great Challenger for the World-Heavyweight Title

Advises THIN, WEAK, RUNDOWN, NERVOUS Men and Women!



Tells How

He Gained Extra Pounds and New Strength for the Louis Fight!

BOXING experts in England and America were startled at the splendid showing Tommy Farr made with the so-called superman, Joe Louis. Farr's dauntless courage and amazing strength, and the power displayed in his punches won for him the admiration of the entire world. Keen ring observers in America hail him as the next champion.

Farr's unusual strength and endurance in his gruelling battle with the coloured Champion was due to his superb condition and the extra pounds he carried. Here is his astonishing statement about the way he gained the necessary strength and weight which enabled him to make ring history.

"I feel it is only fair to tell you how 'Vikelp' helped me to make the showing that I did against Joe Louis in America.

"Like most of the people in my part of the country, I believe that I did not get the right kind of food, and suffered from what the Americans call 'mal-nourishment.' While I naturally was strong and big, I did not realise until I started fighting the top men, that in order to fight these well-fed and well-trained Americans I must have a great deal more strength and weight.

"About a month before I left for America, a friend of mine told me to try 'Vikelp.' I cannot tell you the effect it had upon the way I felt. I have never felt better.

"In training, my blows had real power, and when I met Louis, I was harder than ever in my life with the extra pounds I needed so badly. The result speaks for itself, and I shall never stop being grateful for the help which your remarkable product gave me. Even now, I use it constantly. I recommend it to every man, woman and child.

Sincerely yours, TOMMY FARR."

Farr is right. Ninety-nine times out of 100 thin, weak, rundown nervous men and women suffer from lack of sufficient minerals, Vitamins and Food Iodine in the system. "Vikelp" is made from an amazing Pacific Ocean Plant which contains not only all the 6 vitally important vitamins A, B1, B2, C, D and E, but is the world's richest source of all the 12 essential life-giving Minerals (iron, copper, calcium, phosphorus, magnesium, sulphur, potassium, manganese, etc.). With these precious elements you quickly normalise your glands, build rich red blood, new energy, strength and put on pounds of firm flesh, without the use of drugs. They make you get the good out of your food. Try Vikelp brand Tablets for 10 days and if you do not put on extra pounds of firm flesh, have stronger nerves, and if you don't sleep and eat better, the trial is free.

SPECIAL FREE ADVICE OFFER!

Write today for fascinating, instructive 50-page booklet on How to Add Weight Quickly, Build Strength, Energy, Strong Nerves, Rich Red Blood—New Facts About Minerals, Iodine and Vitamins—Standard weight and measurement chart. Absolutely free—Health Products Laboratories Ltd., Dept. JB 1/4, 38, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.1.

USE FORMS BELOW FOR "JOHN BULL'S" FREE INSURANCE TO-DAY!

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 29/1/38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 29/1/38.

The sound of hurrying feet . . . the noise of splintering glass . . . the exciting, yet terrifying clang of the warning bell as the fire brigade races to the call of duty . . .

But swift as has been the alarm, swift the response of the fire-fighters to their urgent summons, even swifter has the devouring fire-fiend set to work. From a tiny spark may grow, in less time than it takes to tell, a raging devastating furnace!

What would your position be were such a calamity to befall you? No matter how careful you might be, the risk of damage by fire is ever present.

"JOHN BULL" IS YOUR SAFEGUARD

"John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard its registered reader's household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST—and to pay SICKNESS BENEFITS. Other Benefits include those for Accidents in the home, on the sports field, children's accidents, loss by Burglary, etc.

£749 15s. 4d. PAID LAST WEEK

Last week alone "John Bull" paid to registered readers or their dependants no less than £749 15s. 4d. as follows:—

Household and Sickness Benefits	£383	5	4
Accident Benefits—Adults ..	£258	10	0
Children's Accidents ..	£108	0	0

Protect yourself and your dependants NOW against FIRE and other ever-present dangers. SIGN FOR SAFETY. Use the forms above AT ONCE.

"JOHN BULL"—THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS

Real DIAMOND RINGS YOURS ON VERY EASY TERMS 7 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Seize this "direct from Manufacturer to you" offer. Only by entirely cutting out all shop and wholesale profits can we sell these wonderful Diamond and Platinum Rings at the extraordinary low prices quoted on very easy terms.

The Diamonds (guaranteed genuine in writing. NO CHIPS or REGULS DIAMONDS) are perfectly matched and of fine quality and colour.

Simply write on a piece of paper the name of the ring you choose, together with your name and address and enclose the deposit.

Or, if you prefer, ask for our complete new catalogue, illustrating 500 Rings and Ladies' and Gents' Wrist and Pocket Watches in gold, silver and the new untarnishable silver chrome, any of which can be bought on Very Easy Terms.

Whatever you select will be sent on 7 days' approval in order that you may handle and examine at your leisure.

Remember everything we sell is covered by our "Satisfaction or money back" guarantee relieving you of all risk.

B. CUTHBERTSON
99, Ely House,
Charterhouse St., E.C.1

LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES

quickly relieved by Vitadatio!

If you are suffering agonising days and sleepless nights, in the most excruciating pain, what can be more encouraging to you than to read of the marvellous recovery of Mr. Moore, Rupert Road, Roby, Liverpool, who writes:—

"One of the worst victims of Stomach trouble for 5 years, I have been X-rayed 19 times. I suffered agony, could not sleep. I tried most medicines without success, but Vitadatio is a really wonderful remedy. Before, I could not eat—food was a dread. Now I can eat and sleep. Life is worth living."

Vitadatio succeeds when all else fails. It will give you New Health, New Life and Happiness. Get a bottle to-day. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Chemists, Stores, 3/- & 5/- per bottle, or per post (6d. extra in U.K.) from VITADATIO (121) ARMLEY, LEEDS.

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½in.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped low-consumption 3-valve Battery Radio Outfit removes every obstacle standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set. 5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES S3 RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker; reliable 2-volt Accumulator; Long-life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid. £4.17.6

TERMS: 5/- per Month.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR EASY PAYMENTS.
WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS.

Mr. R. K. of Liverpool, writes:—"Perhaps I have been unfair with my delay, but I know you would rather me take full advantage of my '14 days', and to say I can't detect one fault or cause for complaint in that period, is all you wish to know. All your claims are quite justified in this wonderful, smart & handy Set."

Mr. J. T. R. of Morpeth, writes:—"I received the S3 Wireless Set in good order, and it is certainly all your customers recommend it to be. I had the Set going within an hour of its arrival, and my wife and kiddies are as much taken up with it as I am myself."

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Batteries or Mains, including Super Hets.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

FENNINGS' Children's Powders

HAPPY BABY HAPPY MOTHER

Best and safest for children cutting their teeth. Contain nothing injurious to a tender babe.

WRITE FOR A FREE COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" to

70 YEARS REPUTATION
SOLD IN BOXES • 1/3 & 2/-
Also 1d. each or 2 for 1½d.
INSIST ON FENNINGS'

ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT

A Home Repairing Outfit and Tool Chest for only a few shillings down!

Make money and save money with the G.T.L. Tool Chest advertised on p. 29. Fill in and send the Coupon at once for **Free 16-page Brochure!**

SKIN TROUBLES

New Blood Treatment.

"I am pleased to tell you I am completely cured from that terrible disease, varicose eczema and psoriasis, from which I was suffering, and I can only thank Elasto for the wonderful and speedy cure. My legs now show no trace of the old trouble, and my skin is as soft as velvet. I think Elasto is the safest and cleanest and best blood purifier in the world . . . ."

(Signed) Mr. E. J. BEAUCHAMP,
30, British Grove, Chiswick, W.4.

The New Elasto Blood Treatment is bringing quick relief to thousands of sufferers from Eczema, Psoriasis, Dermatitis, Bad Legs, Varicose Veins, and other diseases of the skin and circulatory system.

Send for Free Sample!

Elasto blood treatment is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day. Now! While you think of it. *This offer is too good to be missed!* THE NEW ERA TREATMENT COMPANY, LTD. (Dept. 15A), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

CELEBRATING THE 88TH OUTRIGHT SUCCESS OF A CROSSWORDER, JUST SCORED BY MISS L. CUNNINGHAM, 6, STEVEN ST., GLASGOW 'JOHN BULL' OFFERS

30/- WEEKLY and £300 Cash FOR LIFE

£100

UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS

To each sender of entry containing only one less meritorious Answer than Runners-up we shall forward a Special Surprise Award—to be posted simultaneously with publication of winning Square in "John Bull."

CLOSING SAT. FEB. 5

ACROSS CLUES

1. These are sometimes fixed on doors
4. To be heard at most professional boxing matches
6. Britain is proud of many of her great ones
8. Fresh
10. One sees with this
11. Consume
13. Secret agent of a foreign power
16. Radio is always very useful in this
18. Are sometimes black
19. Many gardeners like to have one in their garden
20. Motorist is sometimes glad to get one
22. Is sometimes toasted
25. Perform
28. Scottish folk are usually this
29. Anticipate
30. Attempt
31. Tree in Washington

DOWN CLUES

1. Fine furnishings are in some cases seen in this
2. Do as told
3. Pictures sometimes go in
4. You will get this from your allotment if you sow seed with care
5. At beginning of summer
7. Tipsters often do this to get information
9. Rainy
12. Landscape painting of river sometimes shows
13. Sorrowful
14. Battery's is sometimes marked
15. Children like these in cornets and wafers
17. When your favourite one is playing you usually go
20. Big garden provides sufficient room for
21. It's interesting if you get this in old-fashioned picture album
23. Above
24. One sometimes comes to light and causes a flutter
26. Is usually put on when it's hot
27. Ocean

3 Big Cheques Won in Crossword No. 91.

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 91, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious Sets of Answers on one Square (see below) were the following three competitors:—

A. S. BONNIN, 76, Crossways, Romford.
W. V. DAVIES, 10, High Street, Brecon, S. Wales.
Miss J. HIRST, 44, Shaftesbury Avenue, Leeds.

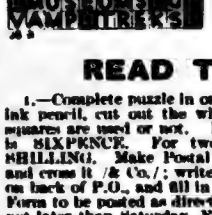
Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the First Prize of £500, and a Cheque for £166 13s. 4d. will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a Square eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, February 1, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all Squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £100 Award to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 39 competitors from whose we received Squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best Squares received. These winners will each receive £2 11s. 4d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified. Each cash prize winner will also receive a Bonus Gift.

A useful Surprise Award for each of 284 entrants from whom we received a Square differing from Square of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

WINNING SQUARE

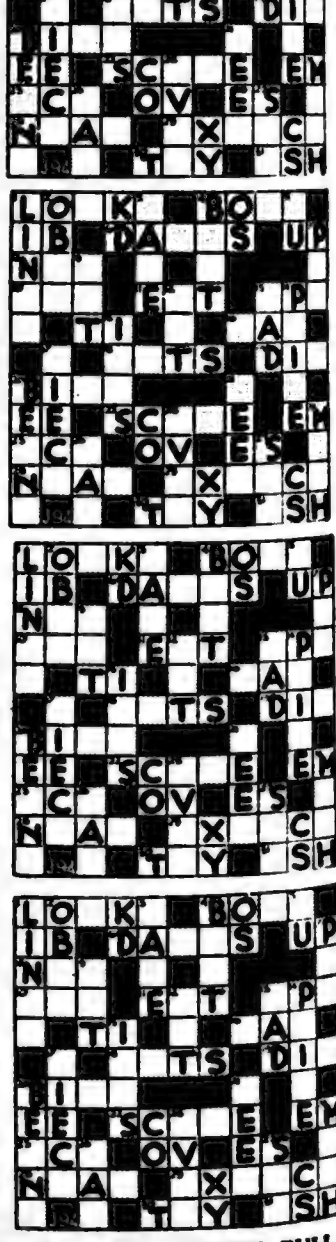


The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the Square on left.

One space is left blank to indicate that at this point SHEEP and SWEEP were regarded as apt words of equal merit.

Reasons for Committee's findings will appear in next week's "Crossword Gazette." Secure your free weekly copy by using reservation coupon below.

COPY SQUARES ONLY



READ THESE RULES

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Saturday, February 5, 1938.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny Entry Forms from "John Bull," each entrant may submit SIX EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or any other announcement of this Competition. Thus each entrant is limited to 8 Entry Forms (16 squares in all) and Entry-fee of 4s.

Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, February 17. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, February 22, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize or Surprise Awards. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing those winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should the First Prize be shared, £750 Cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-one Award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS ON PAGE 27.

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 94. Closing SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1938.

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

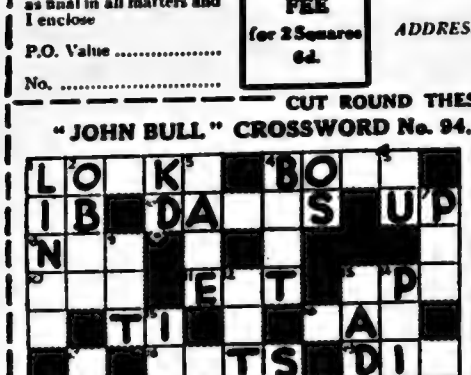
SIGNED .....

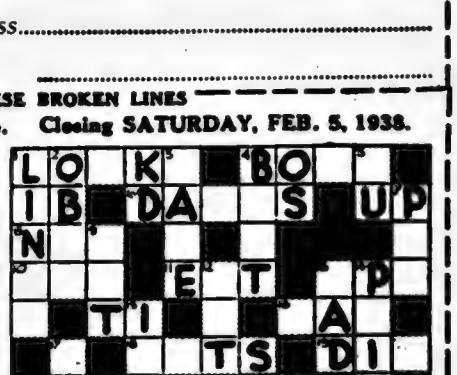
ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 94. Closing SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1938.





In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

FREE

Enclose this Coupon with your Entry to secure Free Weekly Aid of "Crossword Gazette."

Please register me for the regular free supply of "John Bull's" "Crossword Gazette," containing Crossword Adjudication Committee's findings and other practical aid with "John Bull's" puzzles.

I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage on my free copies.

Affix 1½d. Stamp here

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD No. 94, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Coms.)

An all-glass writing-desk that gives a wonderful air of efficiency

Wonders of the ALL-GLASS HOUSE

CROWDS of crystal-gazers blinked in astonishment at Victoria Station, Manchester, a few weeks ago. They could hardly believe their eyes.

There, shining proudly amid the smoke and grime, was a "Crystal Palace on Wheels"—a train made entirely of glass.

Walls, floors, ceilings, fittings, everything about the long coaches testified to the admirable new uses to which the six hundred varieties of glass are now being put.

The outside of the train glittered with 120,000 mirrors. But more important than these pleasing details is the fact that glass trains are safer trains, for they can resist incredibly severe impact.

Wonderful? Yes. Yet no less astonishing and beneficial are the multitude of accomplishments which threaten to convert this age of steel and concrete into an Age of Glass.

Already modern, tough, unbreakable types of glass are rapidly taking the place of brick, wood, stone and plaster. Within a decade they may be replacing concrete and steel as well.

Read the forecast of one expert: "Visualise a city of shining glass," he says. "You walk on a glass pavement, enter a skyscraper of coloured glass, are whisked up in a glass-enclosed lift to enter an office with glass floors, walls and ceiling. And perhaps you doff an overcoat woven from fibrous glass before sitting down at a glass desk."

But *why?* Why use glass when there are other materials to hand? The answer is simple.

Modern glass—as different from the stuff which makes your tumblers as steel from cast-iron—is as hard as steel and many times as elastic. It is as durable as granite and unaffected by time, climate, rust or fire. It is easy to clean and is becoming cheap.

☆ Above all, it is supremely decorative. With no other material can the architect or decorator obtain effects of such lasting beauty.

All-glass houses already exist. In their early form they consisted of steel-frame buildings with windows so large that they swallowed up the wall-space. But to-day the glass experts have gone one better than that. They are building houses and offices with glass bricks.

Twice as strong as ordinary bricks and no more expensive, they consist of hollow glass "boxes," their surfaces moulded with wavy lines to break up the light.

A wall built with them will last indefinitely. It will flood the room with light, but no busybody will be able to peer through it. The partial vacuum inside the bricks will keep out heat, cold and noise.

Several houses built with them exist in various parts of the world, two of them in New York. As they shine out at night from their dull neighbours, they are superbly beautiful. Glass bricks have arrived in Britain, too, and several walls of them have been built into existing houses.

☆ Though made of glass only one-third of an inch thick, they are so strong that a single layer would support the weight of a monument several times as heavy as the Nelson Column.

Several firms are now mass-producing the bricks. They are here to stay. Very soon we shall see glass houses in Britain, and a few years later the big glass-brick "skyscraper" will arrive. It exists already in the United States.

Other kinds of glass will penetrate the modern building. One is now being used by the sculptor to create vast decorative panels, moulded in high relief. Sheet glass, with etched designs, can be made into banisters and ceilings.

Architects are now considering the possibilities of the latest "filtering" glass. One kind passes light perfectly, strains out three-quarters of the sun's heat, removes the infra-red rays, but leaves the valuable ultra-violet.

Result: A room in which you can sun-bathe without discomfort.

Black glass, which passes heat but not one gleam of light, has obvious uses, and has already found a place in hospitals and offices.

Perhaps the most dramatic new discovery is "one-way glass." Recently perfected by a twenty-five-year-old scientist, it consists of a compound impregnated with millions of tiny crystals to the square inch and sandwiched between two layers of plate glass. Its effect is to "polarise" light passing through it, or to comb out its vibrations so that they all move in the same plane.

What does this mean? Simply this: Take two sheets of polarised glass, rotate them so that the "planes" are at right angles—and no light can pass. They become as opaque as steel. Rotate them until the planes coincide—and you can see through them perfectly.

This wonderful new type has found its first use in big hotels and apartment houses, where dozens of windows face one another across a "well" or courtyard.

Windows on opposite sides are made of "one-way" glass, with their planes opposed. The result is that neighbours over the way cannot see into your room, and their window is just a black square to you!

It may end the car dazzle problem, too. Headlights and windscreens are being made of it, and adjusted so that the light vibrations sent out by the lights and reflected back from the road ahead move in a plane of 45 degrees. The effect is magical.

You can see your own lights brilliantly illuminating the road. But when similarly equipped cars approach you, your windscreen bars their "polarised" lights, which vibrate in the opposite plane. Dull glowing blobs take the place of blinding lights; similarly, your lights are invisible to the other drivers.

Hundreds of tests have proved the success of this system. A good thing if it is soon in use all over the world!

"One-way" glass cuts out glare, too. Wearing spectacles made from it, a fisherman can peer below the glittering surface of a river. You can see a glass-framed picture perfectly from any angle in a gallery lit by lights behind "one-way" glass filters.

It can even be used for camera filters and to give depth to the cinema screen. In all, experts say, it will have 800 commercial uses.

Immensely strong glass, with half the strength of steel, is being made by a new process. By heating ordinary plate glass until it becomes pliable and then cooling it suddenly with blasts of air, its strength is increased over six times.

A one-inch sheet of this tempered glass has supported a three-ton lorry. It will not even crack when rested on a block of ice and molten metal is poured upon it.

☆ Think of the immense possibilities here—in housing, furnishing and a hundred different trades and industries!

Meanwhile "glass silk" is finding thousands of uses.

Fine threads of glass, no thicker than one-two thousandths of an inch, can be spun into fabrics that crumple like finest silk in the hand. Dresses, carpets, fabrics of every kind, and even wallpapers, are made from them. All are brilliant, lasting and easy to clean.

Unlucky Switch

AN electric iron is a useful and innocent-looking apparatus. But, like many useful things, it needs careful handling.

Our reader—who lives not far from Sheffield—with his wife and family were all asleep when he was awakened by the pungent smell of burning.

Suspecting the worst, he jumped out of bed and rushed downstairs. Opening the door of the living-room, he was almost smothered by a volume of smoke. The room was ablaze.

Hastily slamming the door behind him, he aroused his family and fortunately got them out of the house just in time. Kindly neighbours helped to pour buckets of water on the flames, but, shortly after, the arrival of the fire brigade effectually extinguished the outbreak.

The cause was found to have been the accidental switching on of the electric iron, which became in time red-hot and set fire to the furniture. In this case the contents of the living-room had been totally destroyed and it might even have been worse.

Fortunately our reader had been far-seeing and had obtained JOHN BULL'S offer of Free Insurance. After reporting to us the damage suffered to his furniture, and writing to acknowledge the remittance sent to him, he said: "I thank you for the generous cheque which I have received from you and the amount awarded to me under the JOHN BULL Free Insurance scheme. We were very grateful when we realised that because we were registered readers almost everything could be replaced."

* * *

JOHN BULL is the only newspaper in the world to safeguard its readers against fire, storm, flood, and sickness, as well as giving numerous Accident benefits.

Have you protected yourself and your loved ones?

It is the work of a moment. Sign the coupon at once which you will find on page 35.

INDIGESTION Relieved Instantly!

'Milk of Magnesia' sweetens a sour acid stomach, and relieves acute gastric pain, in almost as little time as it takes to tell.

For stomach troubles, indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, sick headache and acidity; for furred tongue, nausea and upset stomach caused by foods that disagree, there is no finer remedy the world over than 'Milk of Magnesia.'

The relief it gives is marvellous—instantaneous! And remember 'Milk of Magnesia' is absolutely harmless. It does its wonderful work by assisting nature. It neutralizes the harmful acids and gently eliminates the fermenting poisons from the system. Doctors prescribe it extensively.

Next time you have indigestion take 'Milk of Magnesia' as directed. You will be delighted at the comfort it brings. Be sure it is 'MILK of Magnesia'—there is nothing "just as good."

Of all chemists, 1/3 and 2/6 (treble quantity)

Also 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' *brand* TABLETS 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-.

CHILBLAINS

Positively Cured by

GRASSHOPPER BRAND OINTMENT

When All Else Fails

Grasshopper is a positive and immediate remedy for *broken or unbroken chilblains.* It goes to the root of the trouble, draws out all inflammation, stops irritation and permanently heals. Get Grasshopper to-day!

6d., 1/3 and 3/- per tin. From all Chemists, including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, or direct from C. Grasshopper, Ltd., 9, Bromells Road, Clapham Common, London, S.W.4.

HOW NURSE CURED HER RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism is no respecter of age, sex, or social position. Rich men, poor men; busy women and idle women all provide victims for this demon of pain. When Nurse Isaacson found that she had been singled out she set to work and cleared the Rheumatism away with Fynnon Salt.

"I am a private nurse," she writes, "and have had Rheumatism since the War, having got so very wet at night when in charge of tents in the hospital grounds. One very wet night I got four of the men's great coats soaking through, one on each round, and that started the Rheumatism. It got into my hands, showing itself by forming lumps in my finger joints. I showed them to a Nursing Home Matron and she told me to try Fynnon Salt. She had heard it was so good. I have only taken one tin and am just starting another, but the lumps are much smaller and you can tell what that means to me in my work. You can bet I shall keep on with Fynnon Salt and sing its praises everywhere."

Even stubborn cases of long standing will yield if you take a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a glassful of water every day. Don't expect a miracle at once, but in a few days you will notice a new suppleness in the joints, a blessed freedom from pain. "I can hardly believe it," you will say. Fynnon Salt is obtainable from all chemists, 1/3 per tin.

Try one FREE!

STEAD

7 for 6D. RAZOR BLADES

IN A WEEKLY WALLET THEY LAST FOR WEEKS

Write for a FREE Stead Blade and Wallet to J. Stead & Co., Ltd. Manor Works, Sheffield, 2.

USEFUL TIPS . . . and A FREE OFFER

Read Molly Montague's Article which appears on page 29.

Asthma Cause Killed in 24 Hours

Thanks to the discovery of a physician it now is possible to get rid of terrible choking, gasping, coughing, wheezing Asthma by killing the true cause which is Germs in the blood. No more burning of powders, no more hypodermic injections. This new discovery, Mendaco, starts to work in 3 minutes, killing the Germ cause of Asthma and restoring vitality so that you can sleep soundly, eat and enjoy life. Mendaco is guaranteed to give you free, easy breathing in 24 hours and to stop your Asthma completely in 8 days or money back. Get Mendaco through Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites or any chemist to-day. The guarantee protects you.

3 YEARS SUFFERING with GASTRIC ULCER

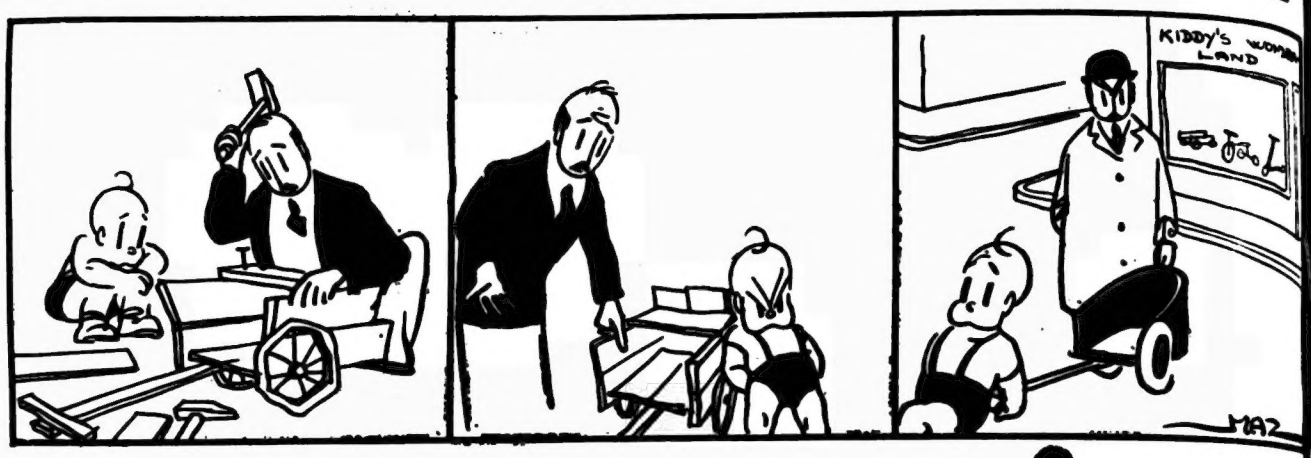
To-day a happy man

Think of it. Three dragging years of daily torture! "Goodness knows I have suffered," writes Mr. S. A., of Birmingham, and only those who have themselves borne the agony of gastric ulcer can fully understand what he endured. Here is his letter:

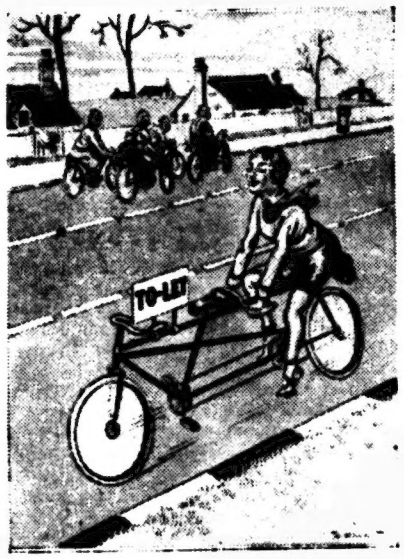
"I feel it my duty to tell you of the wonderful results I had from Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. I have been suffering from Gastric Ulcer for 3 years and goodness knows I have suffered. I have had four X-rays, and I don't think I have worked one full week in two years. To-day I am one of the happiest men in Birmingham through Maclean Brand Stomach Powder."

This is no isolated case. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is doing as much—often in seemingly hopeless cases—all over the country. And if this great remedy can do wonders in serious stomach disorders, what can it not do for your Indigestion, Heartburn, Acidity or Flatulence—the beginning of serious trouble? Get a bottle at once—only, look for the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN." Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is only genuine if this signature appears on bottle and carton. Powder or Tablets 1/3, 2/- and 5/-; or in handy pocket tins of Tablets 9d. Never sold loose.

Dad . . . Makes it Himself by Maz



THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST



from "The Passing Show."

GERALD (Coatbridge).—"I know a great many jokes about eggs, so I kept the party going for half an hour." Cracking them?

A. P. (London, S.).—"He married a policewoman who once arrested him." She took his name and address again.

F. N. (Taunton).—"I've got an idea that you do not shave yourself." Then whom do you think we shave?

BUILDER (Lincoln).—"When we reached the highest point of the large, new inn, drinks were sent up to us." You had one on the house.

RECRUIT (Aldershot).—"I refused to have my teeth stopped by the regimental dentist." You objected to the extra drilling.

G. F. (Atherstone).—"Do you believe in reprisals?" Well, we should feel a certain amount of satisfaction if we could send just one depression back to Iceland.

V. M. (Henley).—"Breaking the ice for a quick dip gives a peculiar thrill of satisfaction." Unless, of course, one happens to be skating.

MRS. T. (Torquay).—"The palmist told my fortune as if she was not particular whether she did so or not." Quite offhand, in fact.

K. D. H. (Sheen).—"I really had to congratulate him on the clever way he discovered I'd borrowed his pen." You had to hand it to him?

WORRIED (Tooting).—"What can I do to catch the hooligan who throws stones at my greenhouse and then runs away?" Run faster than he does.

TRAVELLER (Ipswich).—"I carry several articles, but wonder whether you can guess what are my favourite lines?" Dotted ones?

MRS. M. (Uxbridge).—"I told her to stop arguing and to help me with all the dirty cups and saucers which had accumulated." You made her dry up.

S. T. (Poole).—"My small son faces his punishment like a man." That's not the usual attitude of juvenile offenders about to be punished.

P. P. (London, S.W.).—"I have been dismissed from several jobs, but at last I have settled down as the human cannonball at a circus." So even now you are frequently fired.

T. D. (Blackfriars).—"One of [illegible] in the fight I refereed was t[illegible] with friends to a party I was [illegible] afterwards, but unfortunately he [illegible] unconscious." So you had to count him out.

MISS D. (Luton).—"Where shall I find Britain's loveliest seaside village?" On the coast.

CENTENARIAN (Ripley).—"I attribute my long life to breathing deeply." And regularly.

B. N. (Halifax).—"The 'flu germ left me feeling weak and depressed." Serve the little beggar right.

M. B. (Maida Vale). — "The modern girl uses ice for her complexion." Hence her cool cheek.

L. B. (London, S.E.).—"It is clear that unemployment is decreasing." A good job for many.

PATER (Romford). — "You can take it from me that modern youth is up to everything." Except breakfast.

MOTHER (Alnwick).—"My two children ate a pound of nuts in less than a quarter of an hour." They set a cracking pace.

INVENTOR (Birmingham).—"Nobody ever comes to see my many labour-saving gadgets and inventions." You are left to your own devices.

M. H. (Kidbrooke).—"A couple of hours after getting the script, I appeared in the leading part of the play." You had to act quickly.

ELSIE (Rochdale).—"I shall tell him that I see no reason for explaining exactly why I object to bathing in the sea." You don't want to go into it.

CENTRE-HALF (Hitchin).—"Our new goalkeeper happens to be a guard on the railway." So that in addition to bawling the stops he also stops the ball.

PSYCHO (Folkestone).—"Many people are quite unimpressed by the messages tapped out by spirits." They simply don't care a rap.

MRS. L. (Norwich).—"Because I'd used my husband's tennis racket he was very cross with me." Did you use it to strain the potatoes?

ALICE (Norwood).—"He tried hard to teach me to swim and asked me could I float alone." An inopportune moment to talk business.

TOMMY (Durham).—"Judging by the photograph of myself which I enclose, what would you take me for?"—A good wash!

MRS. S. (Grimsby).—"I don't think he's advanced enough to enter a violin-playing competition of this description." Not tuned up to it, eh?

DORIS (Esher).—"I was the first one to take our new dog for a walk, the others being afraid of his loud bark." You took the lead?

S. A. R. (Rainham).—"I worked for £2 a week and in five years I owned the business." You can't do that to-day—they have cash registers.

F. N. (Edgware).—"Many foreign cities would like a tube service run on the lines of the London Underground." But surely they are all in use?

K. T. S. (York).—"When I picked him up after his fall, I found he was the young man I'd lent money to when he started his greengrocery business." You put him on his feet.

K. D. (Macclesfield).—"I shall tell the doctor I am satisfied with the way he has treated me on several occasions, and that I am now quite well again." You have no complaints.

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

Bill (Truro).—"I regret ever having seen the roulette wheel given me." Someone did you a bad turn.

W. B. (Folkestone).—"I've written a long article in praise of the brass band." Blowing their trumpets for them.

MRS. D. (Clacton).—"I like to look upon marriage as a matter of give-and-take." See letter below.

MR. D. (Clacton).—"My wife is always giving me advice, and what is more, she insists on my taking it." See letter above.

P. M. (Colne).—"How can I put a stop to my wife waking me up night after night just because she imagines that she can hear burglars downstairs?" Move into a bungalow.

B. M. (Carlisle).—"I lay in a boiling hot bath when I got home from the office, as I was very tired after being so terribly busy the whole day long." Up to your neck in it.

PSYCHOLOGIST (Oxford).—"There are few things more nerve-racking to the average middle-aged woman than the winter sales. What does she go for?" The other customers very often.

J. M. S. (Wigan).—"Few people get amusement out of making money." No fewer than 70 will get fun *and* funds by winning those Cash-plus-Pleasure prizes opposite.

DEALER (Bridport).—"Although I have bought hundreds of beasts from that auctioneer, I cannot really say that he is a friend." Merely a nodding acquaintance?

D. B. (Hitchin).—"Flourishing the hands above the head and stamping the feet is a good slimming exercise for a woman." We thought it meant that the wife simply had to have a new hat.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the prize.

EXPRESS AND STAR:—". . . Mr A. W. T——, of the Summer House BOWLING Club . . ."

WIGAN OBSERVER:—"LION mower, 10-in. cut, as new."

THE HAMPSHIRE ADVERTISER:—"A paste of ordinary WRITING and milk formed into a pellet . . ."

THE EVENING CITIZEN:—". . . that the Union Executive must DEPLORE all the avenues from which pressure can be brought to bear . . ."

HAMPSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND POST:—". . . when a cabaret show was given at which about 150 MOURNERS and friends attended."

LIVERPOOL WEEKLY POST:—"In this case they would be met with a chorus of KISSES . . ."

NORTHAMPTON MERCURY AND HERALD:—"Carlyle's residence is now a MUSICIAN open to the public."

Won £300 in a Flash

A THOUGHT for his kiddies, a mental glimpse into his garden and, in less time than it took him to write down six simple words, the middle-aged Yorkshireman you see here had helped himself to £300 and a Gift Pension, reports a JOHN BULL man.

Mr. H. Kerry

It was in our 1,101st *Bullets* Contest that this keen competitor—Mr. H. Kerry, 61, Otley Old Road, Leeds—headed the prize-list with his neat and human *Bullet*, CHILDREN NEED—"ROSES," SO "PRUNE" HOMEWORK!

"Being the father of two daughters, it was only natural for that *Example* to appeal to me," Mr. Kerry remarked. "Neither Barbara nor Jean had been well lately, and the elder girl herself had blamed the strain of homework.

"There was the substance of my First Prize *Bullet* in my own family circle," he went on. "First I added the word 'roses' and, being a keen gardener, I soon 'dug up' the associated word 'prune'—and my *Bullet* was done—in a flash!

"Most of my prize-money will be put away to help with the children's further education," he said. "My advice to my fellow 'Bulleteers' is to stick to it until you yourself top the prize bill."

"BULLETS" 1,102 RESULT

First Prize £500 Cash:

B. N. BLOOD, 35, Dawley Road, Hayes, Middlesex.

Example: MAKES ME THANKFUL
Bullet: CHEERFUL, HOPEFUL, FAITHFUL—"HANDFUL."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE £50:

M. CHARLES, 277, Crystal Palace Road, London, S.E.

Example: Early In The Morning
Bullet: "Cold Plunge" Into *Reality*.

THIRD PRIZE £25:

C. K. SWARBRICK, 48, Manor House Lane, Deepdale, Preston.

Example: Change In The Situation
Bullet: "Fleet Movements" Often Mean.

OTHER PRIZES:

£20: E. E. SANDERS, 79, Berkeley Road, Hillingdon, Middlesex.
Dearer Food—How Do Moths Distinguish?

£10: R. CLENDON, Newbridge Green, Upton-on-Severn.
Dearer Food—Leaves Our "House" Cold.

FIVE OF £5 EACH:

E. BROWN, 27, Southwick Road, Boscombe.
Thorn In His Side—"Tightened Belt" Forced Home.

E. F. BROWN, 179, Kensington Road, Southend-on-Sea.
Thorn In His Side—Chancellor's "Tweezers" *Put* There.

J. GAMBLING, 26, Quarry Road, Wandsworth, London, S.W.
What Geneva Means — Justice — Sightless, Swordless, Helpless!

J. HARRIS, 1, Church Road, Pontypridd.
Bad Penny — And Optimism, Sonny's "Wealth."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

C. HARRISON, 4, Front Street, South Hetton, Co. Durham.
I'm Only A Pedestrian, So—I'm "Greyhound" —Or "Dalmatian"!

FIVE OF £4 EACH:

Mrs. ASH, 24, Oxford Street, Bradford.
Thorn In His Side—Broke The Pessimist's "Backbone."

F. BUTLER, 33, Simpsons Road, Bromley, Kent.
Early In The Morning—Touching Toes? Holding Head!

P. FALCONER, Touchie, Milnathort, Kinrossshire.
I'm Only A Pedestrian, So—"Radius" Less—And Circumference!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

J. JAMIESON, Hall Barns, Simonburn.
What Geneva Means—"Lifeless Body" Denouncing "Murder."

Mrs. J. KERSHAW, 101, Braidholm Road, Glasgow.
Midnight Oil—Guides "Nobody" To "Somewhere."

FIVE OF £3 EACH:

J. BARNES, Eastwell, Station Lane, Hornchurch.
To Stop The Rot—*Showing*, Politicians' Chief Concern!

W. COLLINS, 58, Winstanley Road, Portsmouth.
At The Risk Of His Life—"Madame, That's *This* Lady's!"

J. E. HENDERSON, 260, Poplar Grove, Bradford.
Slipping And Sliding—Auntie—Guide-book—Alpenstock—Sandwiches!

B. O'RORKE, 39, Fairway Avenue, Kingsbury, London, N.W.
What Geneva Means—"Small Armies"—Of *Journalists!*

A. L. RIDGE, 94, Hythe Road, Swindon.
Makes Me Thankful—I'm "Hand," Millionaire's "Clock."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A list of 50 10s. and 500 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at these offices.

Win a Big Cheque and Celebration Week-end!

"TRULY a great, unforgettable experience!"—such were the words in which Mr. T. D. Brown, 113, Green Lane, Acklam, Middlesbrough, described his recent visit to London at JOHN BULL'S expense. This 28-year-old "Bulleteer" and his wife enjoyed that privilege as part of *Bullets* 25th Birthday First Prize.

In this week's fine Offer, not only the First Prize-winner but the Second and Third Prize-winners as well will be privileged to invite companions to join them in celebrating their big cash successes with glorious Week-ends at JOHN BULL'S expense. With each of this Contest's next substantial cash prizes goes a novel *Bullets* Cinema Bonus and these are followed by a big batch of further cash awards, each of which will be accompanied by a new Pleasure Bonus.

You have only a few days to enter for this varied Cash-plus-Pleasure Offer, so start on your *Bullets* as soon as you have read through the following simple instructions.

Select a few *Examples* and to each one add all the rough ideas it suggests.

Since a completed *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely fitted to the selected *Example*, your next step must be to compress and improve your rough notes.

Suppose, for instance, that against the *Example* BLEATING you had scribbled *No Good When Nation's Threatened*. From this you could easily produce the typical *Bullet*, BLEATING—WON'T DEFEND "LAMBS," PACIFIST!

Before starting on your own efforts, study the good points of the leading *Bullets* in our 1,102nd Contest which appear on this page.

Then settle down to the *Examples*, for **your entry must be posted on or before Saturday, February 5.**

Add 2, 3, or 4 words to any "Example"

(Competition No. 1,106)

IN UNEMPLOYMENT'S SIDING
UNDER THE UNION JACK
WHEN EVERYBODY'S ARMED
IN THE HOUR OF NEED
MAN'S ACHIEVEMENT
WHAT AMERICA THINKS
BROKEN PLEDGES
WOMAN ON THE BENCH
FIRM FOUNDATION
WHEN THE GLASS FELL
THE HOURS DRAGGED BY, BUT
IN HENPECK'S OFFICE
"I'M THROUGH!"
WHAT I FORGOT
BLEATING
MOTHER'S PLAN
SEEDY
PUZZLES WIFEY
UNWANTED
SIGNING ON
A TOPPER
SUBDUED
MORE BEEF
OUGHT TO BE MORE
THE STAIRS CREAKED AND
THE RIGHT PATTERN
LEFT STANDING
CAUSED A SHINE
WHEN HE'S AT HOME
SEAT IN THE HOUSE
SONNY'S ENLISTED, SO
IF WE WERE ALL RICH
SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN
WHERE SHALL WE BE WHEN
WHEN FATHER PLAYED DARTS
WELCOMING THE DAWN

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O.

FREE HELP WITH YOUR "BULLETS"

TO OBTAIN SIX FREE ISSUES OF "BULLETS BULLETIN" YOU ARE INVITED TO ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR "BULLETS" ENTRY.

Affix 1½ stamp here

Affix 1½ stamp here

Please register me for six weeks' supply of *Bullets Bulletin*, "John Bull's" free weekly aid for would-be winners. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage. (PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Do NOT use this coupon if already registered.

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,106) Closing postmark SAT., Feb. 5.
P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,106) Closing postmark SAT., Feb. 5.
P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed .....
Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5.

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,106) Closing postmark SAT., Feb. 5.
P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,106) Closing postmark SAT., Feb. 5.
P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed .....
Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,101 will be displayed in the window of Mr. G. Cocker, P.O., West Park Parade, Leeds.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,106 usually purchase "John Bull."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,106, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Rupture Sufferers *made well, sound and strong again !*

Remarkable scientific discovery holds and heals without Operation, Delay or Danger.

Approved by 3,200 Doctors, 100 per cent. British made, it is safe, clean and comfortable and allows you to lead an active life without the slightest risk—far superior to anything before produced.

So Light, Small and Comfortable is the Brooks Rupture Appliance that it cannot be seen even when wearing the lightest garments. Many Dancers, etc., Sufferers from Rupture owing to the unusual exertion, have been relieved by it. The Brooks stands up to all kinds of exertion and strain—you can depend on it absolutely.

Send to-day for full particulars of generous

Strains of unusual positions mean nothing to rupture sufferers now, as Science has perfected a cure for rupture which even during the healing stage does not interfere with the body actions, hinders neither work nor pleasure, but helps you enormously with both.
Little Children Rupture Sufferers, whose hope of cure was slight until the Discovery of this Proved Scientific Treatment, need no longer be left hanging between cure and disability, but may now look forward to a Full Life, free from the handicap of a truss and without an upsetting and costly operation. Men, women and children alike can depend upon the Brooks to overcome their worries *permanently*.

No Need Any Longer to Let Rupture Handicap Your Life

Adopt this safe, sure way of banishing your worries for good—satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.

This simple, straightforward statement of facts to all sufferers from Rupture is written in the same plain way that has built up our reputation for almost 25 years, during which time we have helped over 744,000 sufferers. Rupture is a very common trouble—there is nothing strange or unusual about it. And it is nothing short of a tragedy that thousands of people are spoiling their lives, afraid to work or play as they should, enduring continuous discomfort and fears, simply because they neglect their trouble or wear an out-of-date truss which may do more harm than good. This is **absolutely unnecessary**, because the Brooks invention is the perfect answer to **everybody's** rupture problems—safe, certain, clean, recommended and prescribed by

Over 3,200 British Doctors

The Brooks Appliance holds rupture **scientifically.** It is amazingly comfortable and durable. There is no brutal pressure, and the Appliance itself is so small and light (weighs only a few ounces !) that it cannot be seen under the lightest clothing. You just don't realise it is there—yet from the moment you start wearing it you are absolutely safe and secure **whatever happens.** The appliance interferes with neither work nor pleasure, but helps with both—gives dependable protection against all strains without danger of failure or slipping. In addition—and this has been proved beyond all shadow of doubt—it actually

Assists Nature to Heal!

We can and do support this statement with the testimony of thousands who say that the Brooks has made them completely better—made them as strong, active and able-bodied as if they had never been ruptured !

Surely among all these notable successes, including men, women and children of all ages, there must be hundreds of cases **absolutely identical with yours. If they can secure these benefits from the Brooks, why shouldn't you do the same ? There is no reason at all. You owe it to yourself to put it to the test. And, as you see, because we have absolute faith in the Brooks Appliance, because we know what it has done for others and will do for you, we make this matter of an actual trial the easiest thing in the world.**

National Health Insurance

Many people can obtain their Brooks free or partly free through National Health Insurance. Read how to go about it in the booklet—send coupon NOW.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER

—absolutely without obligation

If you are ruptured, the coupon below is a Passport to new health, activity and happiness. It brings (in a plain, sealed envelope) an illustrated booklet which tells the whole wonderful story of the Brooks Appliance. How it is based on sound scientific principles making success a certainty. How it was invented by Mr. C. E. Brooks, to cure his own severe rupture when everything else had failed and how it has since done exactly the same for thousands upon thousands of sufferers.
Do as others have done—send for the booklet and find out how you may try this splendid invention FREE, entirely at our expense. Try out a specially made-to-your-measure Brooks in any way you can think of for nearly a fortnight. Then, if not absolutely satisfied, if it doesn't bear out **all** our claims to the very last letter, send it back—we ask no explanation. You alone are the judge.

Our reputation for honourable, straightforward dealing is so thoroughly established, our prices so reasonable, our terms so fair that you should not hesitate to take the first easy step—cut out and post the coupon to-day!

For FULL INFORMATION—free of obligation

***To the* BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY, Ltd.,**

(520S), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.
(520S), Hilton Chambers, Hilton St., Stevenson Sq., Manchester, 1.

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your illustrated Book showing **NEW REDUCED PRICES** and full information about your Appliance for Rupture, also your **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER.**

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If you are State insured, please give here the name and address of your Approved Society.

.....

Please Cut Out and post TO-DAY

J.B.L.4 Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free. Inland and Canada 13s. per annum ; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Postage : Inland and Canada 1d. : all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa : Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association Ltd. For America : International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 24a, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 4, Rue du Faubourg Poissonnière, Paris, France.

297 B108 A269